The Outlook

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CONTENTS

THE WEEK

Congress in Session 947
Southern Representation 947
The Nation's Finances 948
Land Thieves 949
Comment on the President's Message 949
Railroad Rates and Rebates 950
Arbitration Treaties 951
Driving Out the Gamblers 952
Affairs in Russia 953
At Port Arthur 953
An Episode in France 955
M. Gide on the French Protestant Church 955
Women in Favor of the Canteen 956
Mr. Kennedy's Endowment 957
The Harvard Mission 958
John White Chadwick 958
Dr. S. E. Herrick 959
Blackmail as an Asset 959

EDITORIALS

Day Dawn in Russia 960
American Citizenship Rights 962
Government Regulation of Railroads 963
Civil Service Reform 964
Idealism that Counts 966
The Spectator 967

CONTRIBUTED ARTICLES

Violence in Labor Conflicts 969
By Slason Thompson

A Labor Conflict Without Violence: The Fall River Lockout 972
By Edward Porritt

A Child-Memory of Thackeray 977
By Alice Corkran

To-Day's Chance for the Western Settler 980
By C. M. Harger

Child Labor in Eastern Pennsylvania 982
By Peter Roberts

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

Lübke's History of Art 986
Books of the Week 988
CORRESPONDENCE 999

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The Outlook

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1904

Congress in Session

After listening to the President's Message, which was reported and commented upon in The Outlook last week, and after the despatch of various formal matters of organization, among which was the taking of the oath of office by the new Senators, Mr. Knox, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Crane, of Massachusetts, successors to Senators Quay and Hoar, the Senate confirmed the appointments of Secretary Morton of the Navy, Secretary Metcalf of the Department of Commerce and Labor, Attorney-General Moody, and Postmaster-General Wynne (all *ad interim* appointments), and those of Francis E. Leupp as Commissioner of Indian Affairs and William R. Wilcox as Postmaster at New York. Senator Tillman intimated a desire for an early report from the Judiciary Committee on his resolution asking what constitutes a recess of the Senate; this is supposed to have a bearing on the nomination of Dr. Crum, the negro Collector of Customs at Charleston. Senator Aldrich opposed by parliamentary tactics consideration of the Pure Food Bill, commented on in The Outlook last week, and his action makes it clear that the bill will be so retarded as to have little chance of becoming law at this session. In the House no new bills attracted more attention than that dealing with Southern representation, which is discussed in another paragraph. Appropriation bills dealing with the ordinary expenses of Government were discussed, and under the pleas of needed economy (although these appropriations are not those in which serious retrenchment is attainable) attacks were made on the Library of Congress, and, as usual, on the Civil Service Commission. As to the first, Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, said:

> It is maintained by a force of four hundred and twenty-two employees (about twenty-five times the force organized into the Panama army), at a total annual cost of $500,000. This, with two per cent. interest on the cost of the building, makes a grand total of $745,000. Adding the number of readers who visited the library last year to the number of books taken out, it cost the Government $1.19 to bring each of these books to a reader. Wouldn't it be cheaper for the Government to buy the books and present them outright to the people than to continue the present policy of this extraordinarily expensive but ornamental institution?

It is needless to point out to any moderately well informed person that this amusing persiflage (for it was probably not very seriously intended) quite ignores the most important uses and value of the Library, which is really not the library of Congress but the National Library, and should be so called. In bibliographical research, catalogue-making, and in all the functions of a great National center of book knowledge, the Library, under its present Librarian, Mr. Putnam, is doing work of incalculable value. The attack on the present civil service rules followed the usual lines of pointing out the admitted fact that these are not perfect and do not always work ideally, but totally failed to suggest a reasonable substitute; that there was no advocacy of a return to the spoils system pure and simple marks the advance of even Congressional opinion on this subject; while the suggestion that civil service employees should hold office for a fixed term and then be automatically removed without regard to their capabilities or value to the public service will find few advocates. Mr. Hepburn's annual proposal to strike out the appropriation for the Civil Service Commission was promptly voted down.

❀

Southern Representation

By introducing into Congress a bill to reduce the representation in Congress of Southern States, Senator Platt, of New York, is playing into the hands of

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the most reactionary element in the South. The bill names ten Southern States which, if the measure is enacted, will each lose from one to three Representatives. Alabama, for instance, loses two, Georgia three, Texas one. The bill provides that Congress may restore to any State its representation according to numbers of the population whenever the suffrage restrictions shall, to the satisfaction of Congress, be removed. It is evident from the preamble of the bill that its purpose is to punish these States for denying the right to vote "on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude;" in other words, for denying the suffrage to negroes because they are negroes. What Senator Platt hopes to accomplish by the introduction of this bill it is hard to see. Neither he nor any one else has the slightest evidence that these States have by their Constitutions denied negroes the suffrage because they are negroes. They have restricted the suffrage by either property or intelligence tests. Are they to be punished for raising their standards for the electorate? Or is this an attempt to punish them for not justly enforcing the provisions of their own Constitutions? Whatever its purpose, this bill can have but one effect—the irritation of every Southerner who takes it seriously. It will furnish to those Southern politicians who depend for their own maintenance in office upon the cry of "Negro domination!" an excuse for saying that the North wants to restore in the South the evils of a corrupt and ignorant negro government. It will give wider currency than ever to the view, frequently expressed in the South and lately repeated by Senator Bacon, of Georgia, that the South had better accept reduction of representation if the Nation will take that means of acknowledging that all negroes may be denied the right to vote. In Texas, for example, every negro vote is as securely counted as in the State of New York. If this bill were passed, Texas would lose one representative and every negro in Texas would lose his vote. In our judgment, this bill would injure every negro in the South as well as the South as a whole. It is not likely that this bill, or any bill like it, will be passed by Congress. It will serve the ends of politicians who thrive on prejudice, and will then be committed to the ground. We wish its effects might in a measure be overcome by using it as an occasion for giving the more progressive people of the South a chance to express opinions which are not adequately expressed by their political representatives.

❀

The Nation's Finances

The principal feature of the report of the Secretary of the Treasury is his sensible recommendation of Federal supervision for trust companies. In support of this view he points to the relatively large growth of such institutions compared with National banks, a growth in deposits in New York City of 240 per cent. as compared with 100 per cent., and in Chicago of no less than 1,400 per cent. as against 115 per cent. in National banks. Helpful as trust companies have been to American commerce, they may become, unless conservatively managed, a danger to our financial system. Mr. Shaw therefore makes the interesting suggestion that trust companies be given the privilege of incorporation under National supervision. He believes that if such a right were offered, the more conservative trust companies would probably avail themselves of it. They would gradually force others to do so. Mr. Shaw thinks that it would not be necessary to extend to them the distinctive prerogatives of National banks beyond the privilege of being designated financial agents of the Government, thereby justifying Federal jurisdiction. Nor, he says, should they be brought into competition with commercial banks. They should, however, be required to keep an appropriate, though relatively small, reserve within their own vaults. Turning to the question of estimates for the fiscal year ending next June, we find those of Mr. Shaw of peculiar interest owing to the remarkable statements made by Democratic orators during the Presidential campaign. The Secretary estimates a deficit of $18,000,000. As the present deficit is nearly $26,000,000, he evi-

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dently expects from the present time to the end of June, 1905, a surplus of about $8,000,000—not an unreasonable expectation. Mr. Shaw's reasons for the decline in customs receipts during the past fiscal year are worth noting. First, the abnormal demand for iron and steel products in excess of American supply during the fiscal year 1902–3 was not repeated during the fiscal year 1903–4, nor is it likely to be repeated; next in effect were the Cuban reciprocity treaty, the abolition of the war tax on tea, and the abolition of the countervailing duty on sugar. It is also worthy of note that there has been a constant increase in the relative proportion of free over dutiable goods.

❀

Land Thieves In the annual report of Secretary Hitchcock, of the Department of the Interior, nothing has attracted so much public attention as his unsparing denunciation of the frauds by which the public land laws have been violated on the Pacific coast. Mr. Hitchcock roundly characterizes the offenders as a "ring of conspirators," and congratulates the cause of justice that the offenders have been indicted and apprehended, and their predatory raids thus stopped. The action of the Interior Department in this direction has undoubtedly developed respect for the law and will lessen the danger of any future depredations on the public timber and public land. These fraudulent operations have been carried on chiefly in Oregon and California. The investigation of the Department shows that the conspirators had in view the unlawful appropriation of hundreds of thousands of acres of public land; but at the time when the fraud was discovered only about forty thousand acres had been occupied under the patents issued after fraudulent selection and entries. The issue of patents was immediately stopped and the selections and entries suspended indefinitely, so that it is believed that the Government is in no danger of further loss through these schemes. Secretary Hitchcock's report conclusively disproves the charges made in some quarters against Government officials to the effect that the investigation and prosecution were not being seriously and diligently pressed. In point of fact, they have been pushed to a just conclusion, and the powers of the law have not been invoked in vain against this form of dishonesty. The rest of the report of the Secretary of the Interior includes the statistics in regard to pensions for the year, which have already been commented on in The Outlook, and a satisfactory account of the marked advance toward civilization made by the Indians during the last year. It is pleasing to know that the number of Indians who are earning their own living has materially increased and that the policy of requiring able-bodied Indians to work for their own support and withholding rations from all except the indigent has proved practicable and successful. The Indian population varies only slightly from former years, the total number being about 270,000.

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Comment on the President's Message Most of the opinions called forth publicly from individuals and from the press by the recent Message of the President may be divided into three classes: first, those evoked by his declaration concerning the foreign relations of the United States; second, those evoked by his recommendations for the fixing of railroad rates by the Inter-State Commerce Commission; and, third, those evoked by the general tenor and manner of the Message as a whole. Most American journals find that there is nothing new in this recent utterance on foreign policy; but they note the vigor and explicitness of the language. Foreign diplomats resent Mr. Roosevelt's plain speaking with regard to the treatment of the Jews in Russia as being unprecedented in a Presidential utterance. Even foreign diplomats, however, ought to have learned by this time to expect plain speaking from Mr. Roosevelt. The foreign press note especially Mr. Roosevelt's enunciation of principles which should govern the United States in its relations to other nations. His phrase, "the peace of justice," as distinguished from the peace of the

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tyrant and the peace of the coward, is regarded, for instance, by the London "Morning Post" and the London "Telegraph" as memorable, and the idea for which it stands as admirable in contrast with the utterances on foreign policy of English statesmen. The London "Times," however, points out that the difficulty about the peace of justice is that international difficulties arise when nations differ as to what is just and righteous. A minority of the English papers, and some of the papers of France and Germany, regard the Message as breathing a jingo spirit, and with this some American papers agree. Certain anti-imperialistic papers seize on Mr. Roosevelt's likening of the future of the Philippines to the present status of Cuba as significant; but they differ as to whether Mr. Roosevelt is a convert to their doctrines or not. The Springfield "Republican" is forced still mournfully to believe that "Mr. Roosevelt's instinctive leanings are toward monarchical ideas." Corporate interests in this country are fairly well represented by the New York "Sun" in welcoming Mr. Roosevelt's severe denunciation of the evils of rebates, but also in disagreeing with the President in his suggestion that the Inter-State Commerce Commission should be empowered to fix rates, subject to judicial review. The "Sun" considers that "the Commission is not, and never can be, of the temperament and intellectual composition that would qualify it for such a task." "We cannot think," the "Sun" adds, "that he sincerely desires to Russianize so important a part of the body corporate." In general, however, especially by the newspapers of the West, there is expressed the belief that the President's recommendations will be supported by public opinion, though the Nashville "American," for instance, thinks that in this respect the President is swinging, not a big club, but "a small rattan." On the Message as a whole most of the comments are very favorable, even when they come from political opponents. The Springfield "Republican" speaks of the "nervous, kinetic quality" of the style, and adds that "there is more sociology to be found in this Message than ever got into a Presidential Message before." On the whole, the most philosophic comment which has come to our notice appeared in the Birmingham (Alabama) "Ledger:" "We couldn't expect Mr. Roosevelt to write a Democratic Message, and are satisfied that he sent in a good one, and that he wrote it himself."

❀

The Power to Fix Railroad Rates

President Roosevelt's recommendation, in his annual Message, that Congress enact a law conferring on the Inter-State Commerce Commission authority to fix freight rates in cases of complaint, subject to judicial revision, is in line with the sentiments of the Inter-State Commerce Law Convention, the National Lumber Dealers' Association, and other organizations of shippers represented in the delegation headed by Governor Cummins, of Iowa, and Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, which recently waited upon the President, and also in line with the provisions of the Quarles-Cooper bill which is now before Congress, but which is said to have no chance of success in the present short session. A good illustration of the present impotence of the National Commission in dealing with grievances is afforded in the recent experience of the people of Georgia, where the attempt of the State Railroad Commission to fix and regulate inter-State rates was upheld by the press on the ground that the Inter-State Commission could do nothing to prevent discrimination against Atlanta by railroads controlled in New York. The railroad bondholders, however, went into the courts and obtained a temporary injunction restraining the State Commission from enforcing the reduced rates. After some argument, the Commissioners were induced to rescind the reduction schedule on the promise by the railroad attorneys that efforts would be made to secure a satisfactory readjustment of rates by the companies themselves. In reply to the charge that discrimination is constantly practiced against Atlanta in favor of Birmingham, Alabama, it is contended by the railroads that the latter city is a competitive point, while Atlanta

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is not. To this plea the Atlanta papers rejoin that the only thing that deprives their city of competition is a combination in restraint of inter-State commerce. With such an amendment in force as is advocated by President Roosevelt, this whole Atlanta-Birmingham controversy, which is clearly an inter-State matter, would be reviewed by the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and if the Atlanta rates were found to be excessive, the Commission would have authority to prescribe lower rates and to enforce them unless and until they were set aside by the court of review.

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Rebates in Disguise

The President's emphatic declaration that shippers' rebates of all kinds must be stopped directs attention anew to the various devices employed by favored shippers—and sometimes unwillingly submitted to by the railroads—for evading the prohibition of rebates now in the law. Among these devices the private-car monopoly has come into prominence of late, although its operations were long concealed from the public. The recent investigation by the Inter-State Commerce Commission showed that the refrigerator, stock, and tank cars, originally built by large shippers to supply a demand that the railroad companies themselves seemed unable to meet, have become a profitable investment for the packing and brewing corporations that own and operate them. The business is necessarily monopolistic in so far as the shipper of small capital is deterred from venturing into it; but the serious evil of the monopoly lies in its power to secure rebates from the railroads in the form of extortionate mileage rates paid the owners by the roads for the use of the cars, and in the evident ensuing disadvantage under which competing shippers labor. Thus the great packing companies have not only their competitors, but the railroads themselves, at their mercy. It is also alleged that the private-car companies are able to exact minimum rates per hundredweight on their shipments—rates much lower than are conceded to their competitors who own no cars; but whether the letter of the law is violated in this respect or not, it is easy to understand how the desired end may be reached through the car-rental rebate; and it is this abuse that the Inter-State Commerce Commission desires to abolish, if it can be done by legislation. Many of these facts were elicited more than two years ago by the Industrial Commission; but the recent testimony at Chicago of J. W. Midgley, the former Chairman of the Western Trunk Lines Association, has put the railroads' relation to the question in a new light. The private-car companies, said Mr. Midgley, are "the greatest trust in the world," and "have the railroad companies firmly in their grasp." The only effective means yet proposed for accomplishing a reform seems to consist in prohibiting the railroads from transporting any cars owned by a corporation not a common carrier. It is understood that this is the measure desired by the Inter-State Commerce Commission. We discuss on another page the principles involved in the proposed extension of the powers of the Commission.

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Arbitration Treaties

Popular sentiment in this country is decidedly in favor of the general principle of arbitration in our international affairs; the difficulty lies in obtaining an expression of sufficient force to carry weight. While the great majority of our people vaguely understand the full significance of the system, few comprehend the full benefits to this Nation and to the world. Domestic policies always, and international policies sometimes, become of immediate importance to the individual, since they directly affect his commercial interests or his occupation; this is not so of arbitration between nations. It is something far away; a good thing, unquestionably, but one in which the average citizen has little personal interest one way or the other. And inertness and apathy may, in such a matter, be as fatal as active opposition. Secretary Hay has already negotiated treaties, similar to the Anglo-French Treaty, with Great Britain, France, Germany, Switzerland, and Portugal; and others with Italy, Mexico, and Denmark are in the process

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of negotiation. These treaties President Roosevelt will send to the Senate early in the session. If they are taken up and approved with little debate and practical unanimity, the moral effect will be most beneficial to the general cause of arbitration; and if the Hague Conference is reconvened, as the President has proposed, it is almost a certainty that the provisions of these treaties will form an amendment to the original Hague Convention. On the other hand, if the approval of the treaties is delayed and only grudgingly given, the result will be to cause our Government to hesitate in entering into further agreements of this nature, with the possibility of their rejection. The promptness with which the Senate acts thus becomes very important to the friends of arbitration. While as yet no organized opposition has appeared, there is no certainty what may develop. That there is a certain measure of opposition by individuals is known; but it seems doubtful if it will become formidable if the public sentiment favoring the treaties is manifested by the press and people, and there is evinced throughout the country a strong desire that there shall be no delay in the Senate's action. If every reader of this paragraph will consider what he can do in his sphere of action to convert a languid interest in favor of international arbitration into a popular enthusiasm for it, he may be an influential and perhaps an important factor in extending the usefulness of the Hague Court, in placing another barrier between our country and the probability of a foreign war, and in ushering in the day of universal peace. If The Outlook's readers are in favor of the treaties above named, we hope they will write to their Senators and the Congressmen of their districts.

❀

Driving Out the Gamblers

The case against Richard Canfield, the owner of a fashionable gambling-house in New York City, which District Attorney Jerome has been prosecuting for over two years, has been brought to a successful conclusion. A complete history of this case was given in The Outlook several weeks ago. Mr. Canfield and his manager, David W. Bucklin, appeared in court last week and entered a plea of guilty to the charge of conducting a gambling-house. The maximum fine of one thousand dollars was imposed in each case. Mr. Jerome requested that the penalty be a fine and not imprisonment, on several grounds: the crime had now become an old one; the defendants had not maintained a gambling-house in New York City for several years; after the Court of Appeals had decided that the Dowling Law was constitutional, the defendants had saved the State further expense by coming into court and pleading guilty; and at the time that the crime was committed there was practically a license allowed in the community for the maintenance of gambling-houses, through the complaisance of the officials. Mr. Jerome said, however: "I believe that it is unnecessary that more punishment be inflicted in this case; but as to the future, the evils of this situation having been made manifest by three or four years of agitation, I shall ask, when violators of this law are brought before this Court of General Sessions, that there be no more consideration of a law such as this as a 'blue' law—that there be no such confusion of ideas in regard to it—but that a punishment be inflicted adequate to the evil involved; that the courts shall realize that when the people of this State have put in the fundamental organic law of this State a prohibition of gambling, obedience is required from courts as well as other officers. And such provision of the organic law having been followed by the Legislature, by declaring this offense to be a felony, I shall ask at the hands of this Court the imposition of such a punishment as will be adequate to check this offense." The outcome of this case is of importance for several reasons. It marks the driving out of business of the most prominent keeper of gambling-houses in New York State—for the establishment which he had conducted at Saratoga Springs, as well as his New York resort, has been closed for some time; it is the best possible evidence of the utility of the Dowling Law in the hands of a courageous and efficient prosecuting

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officer in suppressing gambling in the cities of New York State; it emphasizes the end of that condition of affairs in New York City under which so-called "high class" gambling resorts were allowed to conduct business unhampered by the officials whose duty it was to suppress them; and it affords a most striking confirmation of Mr. Jerome's declaration that so long as he is at the head of the District Attorney's office there shall be no discrimination between rich and poor in the administration of the laws.

❀

Affairs in Russia The Czar has as yet taken no public action on the petition from the representatives of the zemstvos, and reports of his attitude, either toward the new movement represented by the Minister of the Interior or toward the Grand Ducal ring and the bureaucracy, are to be taken with large discount. Some importance is attached to his action in raising Vice-Admiral Avellan to the rank of Minister because this promotion deprives the Grand Duke Alexis of the sole control of the navy. The platform outlined by the leaders of the zemstvos is now in the hands, it is reported, of every corporate body in Russia, of all societies, business companies, and village councils, and Russia has become through its length and breadth a great debating society. The Minister of the Interior, it is said, has decided to suspend the operation of the state of siege in large cities. The Social Democratic Labor party last week issued a proclamation denouncing the bureaucracy in passionate terms, demanding an immediate end of the war, the organization of a National Council, and calling for a great demonstration in front of the Kazan Cathedral. This demonstration took place last Sunday; extensive police and military preparations were made by the Government, and the newspapers warned their readers not to attend the meeting, with the effect of crowding the Nevsky Prospect with people. At one o'clock, when workmen and students pressed toward the corner opposite the Kazan Cathedral, a red flag was suddenly lifted in the crowd, answered by other flags frantically waved, and accompanied with a hoarse roar, "Down with the autocracy!" the students meanwhile singing the "Marseillaise." A squadron came like a flash from behind the Cathedral, and charged the flank of the mob with drawn swords. There was a rattle of sabers, and then the crowd gave way. Ten minutes of intense excitement was followed by calm, but in that ten minutes more than a hundred men and women were seriously injured. There were also about a hundred arrests. The Liberals deplore the incident, believing that every outbreak of violence will furnish the foes of progress with effective arguments. Many of the leaders of the constitutional movement fear that the revolutionaries will defeat the ends they have in view. In many large towns the workingmen, incited by the Socialistic press of Geneva and Paris, are demanding a complete Socialistic programme; they declare that what they want is not political but social reform, and are either indifferent or antagonistic to the movement started by the zemstvos.

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Russia's Naval Loss at Port Arthur The Japanese last week carried out the purpose they had in capturing 203-Meter Hill. Its occupation, made possible by trenches advanced little by little from Pigeon Bay and achieved unflinchingly at a terrible cost in life, laid open to the Japanese gunners the harbor of Port Arthur and the Russian war-ships under Admiral Wiren's command. Upon these the Japanese fired systematically and accurately, while effective reply was impossible; the battle-ships Pobieda, Retzivan, Peresviet, and Poltava, the cruisers Bayan and Pallada, and the gunboats Giliak and Amur, have been hit by shells over and over again; some of these helpless targets were hit as many as twenty times; three or four either sank or listed to one side. It seems ascertained beyond doubt that these war-ships are quite incapable of putting to sea or going into action. Admiral Rojesvensky may not, therefore, look for help in this quarter when his Baltic squadron faces that of Admiral

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Togo, if that time ever comes. Doubt was thrown upon this last week by despatches from St. Petersburg averring that orders had been sent to the Baltic squadron to stay near the French colonial African possessions, where the ships have touched for coal. These reports are generally considered to be a mere war ruse, and, indeed, they were contradicted by later Russian reports. The reluctance of many naval strategists to believe that the Baltic squadron will really be pitted against Togo's fleet is because of the recognized superiority of the Japanese in drill and fighting capacity rather than of the comparative numbers and gun power of the two forces. Some able students of naval problems think that Russia's only chance to place a superior sea force in the East is to bring out her Black Sea squadron; but it is hardly conceivable, in view of Russia's treaty promises not to do this and England's treaty of alliance with Japan, that England would let these ships pass through the Suez Canal or the Straits of Gibraltar. Unless Admiral Rojesvensky can elude Admiral Togo and reach Vladivostok, or fight and "smash" him, it is certain that the second year of the war, like the first, will see Russia's sea-power in the East crippled and powerless. A partial offset to the destruction of Russian ships last week was the loss of the Japanese cruiser Saiyen by striking a mine near Port Arthur; her captain and about forty men were lost out of a complement of about 200; the ship was not one of Japan's best cruisers, but in the present juncture she can ill afford to lose any vessel. It should be added to the story of Russia's loss that so far she has saved the Sevastopol, a battle-ship, by sending her into the outer harbor, and that the small fleet of torpedo-boats and destroyers seems to have escaped in whole or part. Tokyo advices intimate that, now that the immediate object of the attack upon Port Arthur is attained, the final stages of the siege may not be pressed so hard as to make necessary such frightful loss of life as marked the fighting at the end of November and in the first days of the present month. The carnage on both sides has been beyond description.

At Port Arthur Last week we referred to a personal letter from Mr. George Kennan dated "At a Certain Place." A letter since received is dated "Before Port Arthur," and tells us that the censorship has been partly removed, so that the readers of The Outlook may hope to have in due time Mr. Kennan's account of what he terms "the most remarkable and stupendous siege in the history of war." Meanwhile we venture to print some extracts from his personal letter, not intended for publication, but too graphic to lose:

I have seen day bombardments, night bombardments, conflagrations, explosions of mines, attacks of storming parties, and all the varied and exciting incidents and operations of a great siege. . . . I have heard the hurtling and whistling of six or ten inch shells almost every day for two weeks, and although I can't yet resist the inclination to "duck" when one goes close over my head, I have hope of becoming, eventually, as courageous at least as a Chinaman. The Chinese farmers cultivate their fields far within the zone of the Russian fire, and seem to regard projectiles with perfect indifference, if not with contempt. Yesterday afternoon I saw two big shells explode in a field where two Chinese were plowing, but it didn't faze them in the least. One shell came after the other at an interval of about five minutes, but the Chinamen went on with their plowing in apparent unconcern. The accuracy of the Japanese artillery fire is something *marvelous*. It so completely overpowers and overwhelms the Russian forts that not a man dares show himself outside the bomb-proofs. As for making any reply, they don't even attempt it. A mouse couldn't live five minutes above ground in a fort on which the Japanese batteries concentrate their fire. The North Keikan fort, for a whole hour the other day, was literally a *hell* of bursting shell and shrapnel, thrown across the valley from a distance of *3,700 meters*. Even at that distance not more than one shell in ten missed its mark, and the fort soon looked like the crater of Mont Pelée in eruption. Of course every soul inside of it was deep underground in a bomb-proof.

The night attacks and bombardments, with the play of searchlights, the illumination of the field of action by means of star-bombs and parachute torches, the red winking of artillery and the flare of bursting shell and shrapnel, make a wonderful and magnificent spectacle on one of these dark, still Manchurian nights. Night before last I sat until nearly midnight in an abandoned Russian intrenchment on a cold and windy hill-top watching such an exhibition of fireworks. It was worth coming here from America to see. . . .

Port Arthur, you must understand, is being

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taken by the slow process of a siege, and the Japanese approaches, zigzag trenches, and parallels are many square miles in extent. Their line of investment is probably six miles in length from sea to sea. I expect to go into the trenches and parallels to-morrow. It is possible to go, in comparative safety, to a point distant only eight hundred yards from the Russian forts, and if you are willing to run some risk you can go within 120 feet of their lines. The advanced Japanese trenches are close up to the moats of three or four of the biggest forts.

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An Episode in France

Mr. John Morley brought out clearly in his book on "Compromise" the fact that English genius expresses itself most fully in political life. Political life in England, however, means public affairs in the strictly political sense; in France it means something very different, a fact which has been illustrated by recent events which could hardly have happened outside of Paris. From time to time some Frenchman feels it incumbent upon him to smirch the character and name of Joan of Arc. Since the time when Voltaire wrote his profane "La Pucelle" to the present time, the Maid of Orleans, whose statue, in the Place de Rivoli in Paris, is usually decked with flowers or surrounded by wreaths, has been the victim of repeated attempts to prove that she was an immoral woman. The latest attempt was made by M. Thalamas, Professor of History in Condorcet College. This learned writer almost overthrew the Ministry. All the Conservatives, the religious people, the students, and those who guard the traditions of France, were in arms against the defamation. The Minister of Public Instruction, who is ex-officio Rector of the University of Paris, transferred the offending professor from Condorcet College to the College of Charlemagne, in deference to the public demand. The result was that this Minister was the center of a cross fire of interpellations for an hour in the Chamber of Deputies last week, the Clericals fiercely criticising him because he did not dismiss M. Thalamas instead of transferring him, the Socialists because he censured M. Thalamas for teaching that Joan of Arc was the incarnation of the patriotism of the French people instead of the subject of divine inspiration. The Extreme Left and the Extreme Right stood together for once in a joint attack on the Minister of Public Instruction, who lost heart under the fierceness of the fire and accepted a motion to pass on to the order of the day without further discussion. The Ministry being defeated by a majority of 16, and the Minister about to resign, the Premier threw himself into the breach and addressed the Socialists so effectively that they decided to support the Government. The discussion outside the Chamber was carried on fiercely in the newspapers and clubs, there were student demonstrations, and last week a duel was fought between the Socialist and Nationalist chiefs, M. Jean Jaurès and M. Paul Déroulède. Altogether, the episode, thoroughly Gallic in its character, shows how wide an interpretation must be put on public life in France.

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M. Gide on the French Protestant Church

The Parliamentary committee which has been considering the Government's bill to separate Church and State in France has voted for its rejection; it was not radical enough to please the committee's atheistic members. The committee has now reconsidered its action, on the ground that an insufficient number were present at its previous meeting. To many Roman Catholics and Protestants alike the bill seems only too drastic. The Outlook believes that separation between Church and State in France would be beneficial both to the Church and to the State. It is desired by the best elements in both. But to be effective it must be fair. We have already shown how separation would affect the status of Roman Catholics. Its effect on Protestants is set forth in the latest issue of that excellent journal, "Foi et Vie," by two Professors in the Paris Law School. The first, M. Charles Gide, declares that separation in France is more difficult than elsewhere because it is being made by a Government not educated in religious matters. This assertion seems strange since M. Combes, the Premier, and the author of the bill, was educated for the Roman Catholic priesthood, and

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actually took orders. Perhaps, as M. Gide is careful to add, the Government (by which he means the present Cabinet) does not act because of ill will or with a persecuting spirit. It is nevertheless a persecutor, "because it has neither the intelligence nor the consciousness of religious sentiments, of its roots, of its power, of its imperious needs." Therefore M. Gide accuses the Government of not knowing what conditions are indispensable to the religious life, whether individual or collective. It does not realize the limitations which a Christian could accept with more or less good grace, and those which no compulsion would make acceptable. He takes, for example, the article which confiscates to the State the Church property, even with the provision that the State would concede this property *gratis* to the churches for a period of ten years, with the opportunity of renewal. This provokes just protestations on the part of the churches, both Roman Catholic and Protestant. Yet, in the last analysis, it is not a question of conscience; and, bitter as might be the trial, the churches could resign themselves, as indeed they have done more than once in history.

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M. Weiss's Views On the other hand, the article which decides that the union of churches cannot go beyond the limits of one of the ninety departments of France and Algeria "will never be accepted by Protestants," although it might easily be accepted by Roman Catholics. The latter number nominally more than nine-tenths of the population of France, and the Government's desire to prevent powerful centralization on their part is perfectly comprehensible, especially in face of a great ecclesiastical organization, having vast material resources at its disposition, and suspected of prosecuting political designs under cover of apparently religious propaganda. No such fear, however, is legitimate in the case of Protestants. Again, with the Roman Catholics, the departmental ecclesiastical union to be created will generally correspond to actual dioceses; in any case, each department is rich enough in Roman Catholic numbers and wealth to be sufficient unto itself. But the Protestants cannot make the synodal coincide with the departmental because they are not strong enough. A Protestant consistory, as M. André Weiss shows, necessarily spreads its authority over four or five departments because most of the French departments are very poor in Protestant wealth if not in Protestant numbers. They lean upon some neighboring department where the contributions of the faithful are enough for its own and their needs. To stop this would be not only to undermine the present well-working synodal organization; it would decree the disappearance of most of the poor Protestant churches now kept alive by the rich; it would really refuse to Protestants the liberty of worship promised to every French citizen by the French common law. Hence, separation for the Protestants, as conceived by the Government's bill, so far from being not drastic enough, seems to The Outlook to have taken on a character of menace and even persecution. While a neutral State has not only the right but the duty of refusing pecuniary support to the churches, it has none the less the duty of offering to them the largest possible liberty and independence. Especially is this so in a country like France, where a reform breaking the inveterate habits of centuries must first of all be free of brutality if it would be legitimate, but must also be liberal and even generous if it would reassure the doubting. Any separation would bring with it a certain amount of local suffering among French communities, and would temporarily take away the means of support from some Roman Catholic priests and Protestant pastors; but a fair separation would by no means diminish the moral power of Christianity, whether Catholic or Protestant. On the contrary, it would add immeasurably to it.

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Women Who Are in Favor of the Canteen Congress in passing the anti-canteen law was under the impression that high-minded American women were united in desiring to pass regula-

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tions limiting the moral liberty of American soldiers which they would not apply to other citizens. This impression will be partly dispelled by the recent action of the Woman's Army and Navy League of Washington, D. C., composed of wives and daughters of officers in both services. The high character of the members of this League is attested by their activity in good works. The League has for its object the promotion of the general welfare of the enlisted men of the army, navy, and marine corps. It has supplied books and other reading-matter, organs, hymn-books, gramophones, and games to army posts, navy-yards, and war vessels. It has established in Washington the Soldiers', Sailors', and Marines' Club, which becomes a home to its members when they are in the city. This League, which has a far from perfunctory acquaintance with the life of the regular soldiers, has resolved to present a petition to Congress "urging that the canteen or post-exchange, with the same conditions as to a restricted sale of beer and light wines as existed prior to February 2, 1901, be restored at an early date." The League recognizes that the abolition of the so-called "canteen" was due to a sincere but misapplied zeal on the part of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. It therefore does not undertake to antagonize this abstinence society; on the contrary, the leaders of the League believe that by conference with members of the other organization they can convince them that provision for the sale of beer and light wines at the post-exchanges is beneficial. If this shows that they are unduly hopeful, it shows also that they are not controversial. On this whole subject many mistakes are current. One, for instance, which a supposedly intelligent man recently made in a public address, is that the "canteen" referred to is a drinking-vessel that the soldier carries with him. In the mind of this good man we imagine "the abolition of the canteen" meant saving the soldier from being compelled to have a bottle of whisky strung about his neck! The "canteen" is, of course, designed to make it unnecessary for soldiers to resort to dives and saloons, such as surround almost every post, in order to get a glass of beer or of light wine, but may obtain it at the post itself. The members of the Woman's Army and Navy League are altogether right in their efforts, as any one may learn for himself by reference to officially recorded facts.

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Mr. Kennedy's Endowment

Mr. John Stewart Kennedy has just rendered a valuable service to New York City, the logical development of his gift ten years ago of six hundred thousand dollars to build the United Charities Building at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-second Street as a home for various benevolent and charitable enterprises. His present gift is that of a quarter of a million dollars to endow a School of Philanthropy conducted under the auspices of the Charity Organization Society. The income from this fund will be used to defray the cost of educating and training charity workers. Referring to the aim of his gift of the United Charities Building to secure greater co-operation among the various benevolent agencies in New York City, Mr. Kennedy says, in a letter to Mr. Robert W. de Forest, President of the Charity Organization Society:

> My expectations have been fully realized, and with their realization on the side of more efficient work has come a demand, not only in the city of New York but throughout the country at large, for trained charity helpers. There is the same need for knowledge and experience in relieving the complex disabilities of poverty that there is in relieving mere ailments of the body, and the same process of evolution that has brought into our hospital service the trained physician and the trained nurse increasingly calls for the trained charity worker.

Seven years ago the Charity Organization Society opened a summer school of philanthropy. It was a vacation school, at which charity workers of experience met and compared their previous winter's experiences with other workers. Last year, however, the enterprise was extended so as to cover the entire year. Only afternoon courses were given, as most of the students were employed in other directions. The school is now open as a fully developed professional training institution for social workers

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who can give their entire time to the work in hand. Lectures are provided in the morning and practical employments in the afternoon. Graduates are to receive diplomas certifying that they are fitted for practical work in charitable institutions or societies or in municipal governments concerned with the care of the dependent poor. But the school should be useful not only to these agencies; it should also supplement the courses in medical schools, training schools for nurses, divinity schools, and schools of political and social science. As far as New York City is concerned, Mr. Kennedy has wisely provided that the school shall affiliate its work with Columbia University, the United Charities, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the United Hebrew Charities, and the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. Mr. Kennedy's noble gift has met a present-day social need. Philanthropic work has become a thing not so much for the easing of the individual benefactor's conscience as for the careful, patient, loving study of the unfortunate and the needy, that they shall be not pauperized, but that they shall have the opportunity of developing a real, not a make-believe, moral fiber.

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The Harvard Mission

Recently in Sanders Theater, Harvard University, a public announcement was made concerning the purposes of a movement recently begun by Harvard graduates and undergraduates. Within the last three years an increased interest in Christian missions has been noticeable at the University. Two years ago three Harvard men set out for foreign lands, two to be missionaries in China; one, Mr. E. C. Carter, to be a representative of the Young Men's Christian Association in India. The departure of these men was made the occasion of a meeting at the time which had a lasting effect on student opinion. Mr. Carter, who had been the Graduate Secretary of the Harvard Christian Association, has been partly supported by that Association since he has been in India; his return for some weeks last spring gave fresh impetus to the already aroused interest. In June of this year a number of graduates and undergraduates met in conference at the Wayside Inn and determined on a definite policy. As a consequence of that Conference, the Harvard Mission has been established. At a dinner in Cambridge men representing the Christian Association, the St. Paul's Society, the Religious Union, the Catholic Society, and other undergraduates of prominence, together with a number of the alumni and professors and the President of the University, gave their sanction to the movement; and afterwards, at Sanders Theater, the Hon. John W. Foster, former Secretary of State, gave an address on "America in the Orient." The purpose of the Mission may be briefly stated to be: (1) To maintain among the men of Harvard who go into foreign missions the spirit of Harvard and the sense that they are sustained by the sentiment of the University; and (2) conversely, to develop and foster the spirit of foreign missions in the University itself. In no sense is this the establishment of a new missionary society, but rather the organization within the sphere of the University of moral and material support of existing missionary agencies. An Executive Committee (at present consisting of Professor E. C. Moore, of Harvard, Mr. A. S. Johnson, President of the Board of Directors of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association; the Rev. Endicott Peabody, Head Master of Groton School; and Mr. R. H. Bollard, an undergraduate) and an Advisory Committee, of which President Roosevelt is Chairman, have been formed. This movement is significant of the present religious spirit in American colleges and in particular of the unity of religious effort at Harvard.

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John White Chadwick

The Rev. John White Chadwick, who died suddenly on the morning of Sunday, December 11, at his home in Brooklyn, was to have celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his installation as minister of the Second Unitarian Church of Brooklyn on next Sunday, December 18. Called as a young man of twenty-four to this pastorate, it formed his life-work,

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Not only was his service to his church remarkable for its length and continuity, but still more for the range and quality of intellectual work. Uniting a poetic temperament to a keenly analytical mind and a well-balanced judgment, Mr. Chadwick's sermons were marked by sincerity, strength, high ethical standard, wealth of illustration derived from wide reading and observation of life on many sides, quiet humor, and a felicity of style that at times rose to a noble and moving eloquence. He was of New England birth and ancestry, born at Marblehead, Massachusetts, in 1840, and in early life was apprenticed to a shoemaker. Having, as he was wont to say, learned to make good shoes, he secured the opportunity for a college course at Harvard, where he was especially influenced by the teaching of Professor Hedge. He early took position with the advanced rationalists of his denomination, and was to the end one of the most influential forces in his church in the more radical school. In addition to his ministerial and pastoral work, Mr. Chadwick was the author of several volumes of poems (one of his sonnets, "Late Knowledge," was published in The Outlook of December 3), of a Life of Theodore Parker, and of a recently published Life of William Ellery Channing, besides many valuable articles in Chambers's Cyclopædia of English Literature, and much miscellaneous matter of high quality. His literary work was characterized by the same thoughtfulness, moral earnestness, discrimination, and elevation of style that made him one of the first sermon-writers of his time. His death at the comparatively early age of sixty-four is a loss to the world of American letters as well as to his denomination and his community, and an irreparable loss to his friends and to the church over which he had ministered so long.

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Dr. S. E. Herrick

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Edward Herrick, of Boston, whose death occurred last week, was not widely known outside the city in which he spent the best years of his life, nor in that city very widely known outside his parish. He was essentially a parochial preacher. His interest was chiefly in intellectual and spiritual problems, and therefore in the problems of the personal life. He had positive convictions on public questions, but he rarely took an active part in their public discussion. He lived in and for his parish; never preached to the newspapers; rarely spoke on the public platform; and perhaps failed to exert as marked an influence on the community as his position and his abilities would have enabled him to do. But he preserved the best traditions of the Puritan pulpit, and devoted himself to the study of the great issues of life and to their elucidation for the benefit of his own congregation. He was a true leader of men, though his leadership was quiet in its method, and distinctly that of an instructor, not that of a moral reformer, a public debater, or an evangelist. His church was his class-room and his congregation his pupils; and his modest ambition was satisfied in the endeavor to give them the best which by continuous study in wide fields of philosophy and literature he could bring to them. Probably his best memorial is his volume "Some Heretics of Yesterday," which illustrates his combined progressive and catholic spirit. He had resigned his pulpit shortly before his quietly busy and useful life came to its peaceful close. His successor, who is just beginning his Boston ministry, inherits, in a church which has had but two pastors in half a century of existence, a noble tradition and a large opportunity, and may well be inspired by the example which is set him by the two notable preachers of such widely different temperaments as Dr. Kirke and Dr. Herrick, his predecessors in the Mount Vernon Church.

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Blackmail as an Asset

Madame Humbert, who perpetrated such gigantic frauds in France that her story reads like a romance from the pen of Dumas, and who played with masterful skill on expert financiers, editors of great journals, publicists, and even Ministers of State, has a disciple in this country in Mrs. Chadwick, whose opera-

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tions do not rival in magnitude those of the French swindler, but who has shown no less ingenuity and fertility of imagination. This woman placed in the hands of a friend of her husband a bundle of securities supposed to represent about five millions of dollars in stocks, bonds, and notes. The securities were neatly tied up and inventoried, and the credulous man placed his signature to the list, certifying to the possession of the alleged securities. Not content with this operation, the same woman, representing herself as the illegitimate daughter of one of the leading capitalists in the country, succeeded in securing great sums of money from various banks and private persons. It is stated that the name of Mr. Andrew Carnegie appears on securities aggregating thirteen and a half millions of dollars. The financiers who made the loans on these securities do not appear to have taken the trouble to consult Mr. Carnegie; that simple and obvious course, which would have occurred to a tyro in finance if he had been of sound and rational business mind, nobody seems to have taken. A spurious trust certificate signed with the name of Andrew Carnegie declared that that eminent financier had in trust something less than twenty millions of dollars which he was to hold in Mrs. Chadwick's interest and as her representative, all the property to become vested in Mrs. Chadwick in case of his death. It is not necessary to go into the details of one of the most gigantic frauds perpetrated in modern times; but it is well that the country should learn the obvious lesson. The facts seem to justify the statement that all these transactions constituted what may be called a capitalization of blackmail. Mrs. Chadwick's supposed relation to a man of great wealth appears to have been the prime security in these vast transactions, and it seems to have been assumed that she could levy money at her will on this gentleman in order to protect his reputation. Through this tangle of lies no man seems to have had the sagacity to penetrate, and in this period of occultism no more striking example of the attraction of the occult for a certain class of minds has appeared. Mystery, blackmail, and humbug are the ingredients in the cup of woe which is now being held to the lips of a number of men who not only lost their money, but who, having first lost their minds, have now lost their reputations. Evidently blackmail is not a satisfactory asset.

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Day Dawn in Russia

It would be easy to expect too great and too immediate results from the action of the Russian zemstvos. But is not easy to overestimate the significance of this action. It is true that one swallow does not make a summer; but it is also true that one deep respiration by one whom friends have given up for dead is a demonstration that life is left.

The Russian Imperial Government is modeled on that of ancient Rome. It is difficult for an American even to conceive it. Those distinctions, axiomatic to the American, between the legislative, executive, and judicial functions of government, have no real existence in Russia. All political powers are centered in the Czar. But as the Czar is neither omnipresent nor omniscient, he is necessarily represented by subordinates; therefore in fact these powers of government are exercised by a bureaucracy, which is nominally responsible to the Czar, but practically responsible, except in special exigencies and for special interference by him, only to itself. Absolute and irresponsible power always tends to make its possessors corrupt, despotic, inhuman. Russia is no exception. The petition presented to the Czar by the zemstvos was for nothing less than the substitution of a responsible parliamentary government for this irresponsible bureaucratic government. It is rare that the possessors of power consent to yield their power. It can hardly be believed that Russia will change from an ancient and rigid imperialism to a modern representative government, even with minimum power in the representative body, except by a violent revolution or by a very gradual process of development. The action of the zemstvo representatives indicates

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that this gradual process of development has advanced further than any one supposed.

The zemstvos may be roughly described as a kind of county council. To compare them with our State Legislatures would be misleading, because our State Legislatures have real power, and the zemstvos have little or none. Their very limited powers are purely local; and their action is always liable to be set aside by the bureaucracy whenever it interferes with the bureaucracy. They were created in 1864, and grew out of the emancipation of the serfs. They include representatives of all classes—townsfolk, landlords, peasants. In influence, if not in actual number, the landlords predominate. Says M. Leroy-Beaulieu, whose "Empire of the Czar" is the best modern authority on Russia, "If we take the zemstvos of all Russia, the majority is with the individual landowners; they make up almost half of the number of members; the townsfolk and peasants together making up the balance." The people of Russia have shown no great avidity for such semblance of self-government as the zemstvos have afforded. Some of the provinces have declined the privilege. Often it is difficult to secure a quorum necessary for action. Often office-seekers, or others seeking some special advantage, have dominated these provincial assemblies. Lacking power, generally lacking leadership, sometimes lacking public spirit, it has at times seemed doubtful whether they really justified themselves. But they have afforded an opportunity for reasonably free discussion—almost the only opportunity which Russian imperialism has afforded. And free discussion in the twentieth century is fatal to bureaucracy. In the official meetings of the zemstvos only local affairs could be discussed. But we may well believe that in connection with these meetings imperial and world topics have been unofficially discussed. The Russian landlords could hardly come together and not interchange opinions on such events as the Czar's proposal for a Hague Tribunal, the massacre at Kishenev, the protest of the people of the United States against that massacre, the war with Japan, the successive defeats of the bureaucratic army and navy in the East, the assassination of Bobrikoff in Finland and Von Plehve in St. Petersburg. For forty years this leaven has been silently leavening the Empire. The people have not been as inert as they seemed to be. This call on the Czar for the establishment of law, and courts obliged to administer the law, and a representative body to have some share in making the law, coming as it does with the indorsement of all the presidents of the provincial zemstvos, and they, without exception, elected from the nobility, and with rare exceptions representing the most influential of the nobility, means that the demand for some form of constitutional government in Russia is no longer confined to radicals and revolutionaries. It has become the aspiration of the great landed class of the Empire.

The world is moving very rapidly in these days. Fifty years ago most men in America were wondering whether the then dominant political forces would not convert the United States into a great slave empire. Now there is not a slave under the American flag. Twenty-five years ago *laissez faire* was the common law of our industrial organizations, and, with few exceptions, employers believed that their whole duty was fulfilled if they paid fair wages, and that "any wages are fair which are as high as that sort of work commands in the open market." To-day hundreds of employers are practically recognizing, in one form or another, that the employer and employed are co-partners in a common enterprise, whose success depends on mutuality of respect and mutuality in interest. Ten years ago the notion of a permanent international tribunal was laughed to scorn by men learned in international precedents as a dream of impracticable idealists. Now it is an established fact in successful operation. Two months ago the notion that this generation would live to see any semblance of constitutional government in Russia would have been thought a wild optimism. To-day it is a rational expectation. For he has read history but

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poorly who does not see in this action of the zemstvos a real forecast of constitutional government for Russia. He who believes that justice founded on law, and liberty enshrined in government and directing it to the true end of life, the freest and fullest development of men of all classes and conditions, are essential conditions of the kingdom of God, may surely realize that this kingdom of God, which is the kingdom of humanity, the era of righteousness and peace and joy, is more nearly at hand than it ever was before. The day may delay to come. But he who can discern the signs of the times has good grounds for his faith that the night is far spent.

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American Citizenship Rights

Somewhat acidulous comment from certain foreign sources, especially those in Russia, has been made upon the following phrases in the President's Message:

> Even where it is not possible to secure in other nations the observance of the principles which we accept as axiomatic, it is necessary for us firmly to insist upon the rights of our own citizens without regard to their creed or race; without regard to whether they were born here or born abroad. It has proved very difficult to secure from Russia the right for our Jewish fellow-citizens to receive passports and travel through Russian territory. Such conduct is not only unjust and irritating toward us, but it is difficult to see its wisdom from Russia's standpoint. No conceivable good is accomplished by it. If an American Jew or an American Christian misbehaves himself in Russia, he can at once be driven out; but the ordinary American Jew, like the ordinary American citizen, would behave just about as he behaves here, that is, behave as any good citizen ought to behave; and where this is the case it is a wrong against which we are entitled to protest to refuse him his passport without regard to his conduct and character, merely on racial and religious grounds.

It has been said, first, that "the President's language is unprecedented in state papers of this character; it indicates a desire to meddle in foreign affairs;" secondly, that "no one can now expect Russia to be a friend to the United States."

Regarding the first criticism, it is true that, so far as this particular case is concerned, the President's language is probably more vigorous than that heretofore used, a vigor quite justified by the circumstances. The Executive department of our Government owes it to the legislative to communicate in dignified terms, by means of the President's Message, what it has to say on any matters important not only to ourselves but to civilization in general. The President's language distinctly disclaims any meddlesome spirit. He does not say to Russia, "You shall do so and so." He simply says that it is difficult to see why Russia does as she does, even looking at her own interest solely and not at all at ours.

It has sometimes been urged by certain foreign critics that we do not quite understand the international situation created by those who, in their own lands, have evaded compulsory military service, have come to America, have been naturalized, and return to their own countries and trust to their American citizenship to give to them the very rights which they forfeited by the evasion above mentioned. The records of the State Department will show, however, that we have a very lively appreciation of just this condition of affairs. With such pseudo-citizens the President's Message has, of course, nothing to do; for our course has been consistent in endeavoring to uphold the rights and interests of other Governments with our own in such matters. When it comes, however, to exclusion from any country of citizens bred in America, if not born here, the matter is entirely different. In the case of Russia, a Jew is excluded *because he is a Jew*. This harsh rule operates in the case of such eminent and philanthropic American citizens as Mr. Adolph Lewisohn, Mr. James Speyer, Mr. Jacob Schiff, or Mr. Oscar Straus with the same force as in the case of other men born Jews who are far less eminent and admirable. It is against Jewish exclusion that the President inveighs with characteristic virility.

As to the second criticism, the pres-

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ent Administration, like its predecessors, wishes to remain only on the friendliest terms with the Russian Government. Americans are not likely to forget the implied moral support given to the Government at Washington by Russia at a certain moment during the Civil War. Nor do American critics yield to any in admiration for the really great statesmen who have appeared in Russia—Alexander II., Muraviev, Witte, Khilkov, Lamsdorf, and Mirsky. But Americans also yield to none in the determination that, so far as Governmental influence can be exercised, there shall be throughout the world a broader and a better civilization. The course of Secretary Hay, for instance, regarding the "open door" in the Far East is a case in point. We trust that his success in obtaining Russia's countenance of that reform will now be followed by another. In Russia's own interest as well as the world's, we hope that he will ultimately obtain for a down-trodden race and religion the rights which it now enjoys in other lands.

❀

Government Regulation of Railroads

The proposition of the President to give the Inter-State Commerce Commission a very carefully limited power to fix the rates of a railroad when they are complained of as excessive has excited more newspaper comment than any other paragraph in his Message. Some journals appear to regard it as a novel proposition that requires very careful and prolonged discussion, in curious oblivion of the fact that it has been under discussion in the progressive journals of the country, by the shippers in conventions, before the courts, and in Congress ever since the Inter-State Commerce Commission was organized. The proposition is presented to the country by the President in the following words:

> In my judgment, the most important legislative act now needed as regards the regulation of corporations is this act to confer on the Inter-State Commerce Commission the power to revise rates and regulations, the revised rate to go at once into effect and to stay in effect unless and until the court of review reverses it.

To this proposal we have seen three and only three objections.

The first is that it is Socialistic. In fact, this proposal is distinctly a defense against Socialism. State Socialism is the doctrine that the industries of the country should be carried on by the State, not by private enterprise, and that for this purpose the State should own all the tools and implements of industry. A first step in this programme would be the ownership and operation of the railroads by the Nation, as in Australia and Germany. What gives point and force to this proposal is the injustice which individual shippers, certain localities, and as a result the purchasing community generally, suffer by reason of favoritism practiced by the railroads. The way to meet the Socialistic proposal and to deprive it of its force is to show that this injustice can be corrected by some other measure than Governmental ownership, namely, a qualified Governmental regulation and control.

The second objection is that such an extension of Governmental control as is proposed by the President would create a widespread distrust of railroad securities and a consequent depreciation of bonds and stocks, and this would in turn involve thousands in financial injury, if not the entire community in financial disaster. The New York "Times" portrays these terrible consequences in lurid colors. This cry of wolf has been repeated so often that it no longer terrifies any one. It is based on an ineradicable disbelief in the capacity of the people to do justice to others while securing justice for themselves. The charge is purely imaginary, as is shown by the fact that when the Inter-State Commerce Commission was created, and for some time thereafter, it was generally supposed that it had power to regulate rates, and no such disaster resulted. A wise and efficient Governmental regulation of railroads would probably do much to steady values, as it has done in the case of banks, and nothing to impair them. This opinion is confirmed by the history of railroad properties in Massachusetts

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since the establishment of governmental regulation of railroads in that State.

The third objection, and the only one to be taken seriously, is put with force by the New York "Sun." This is, in brief, that if the Commission should lower rates to a point which involved the railroad in loss, and the superior tribunal should, on appeal, reverse the action of the Commission, the railroad would be unable to recoup itself for the damage suffered by the erroneous decision of the Commission. It could neither recover its loss from the shippers nor from the Nation. This is true; though it is also true that the Quarles-Cooper bill seeks to reduce this possible injury to a minimum, by providing that appeals from the decision of the Commission shall take precedence of all other civil cases. It is quite possible, however, that the plan accepted and indorsed by the President might not always secure absolute justice. So long as men are unjust, whether from defective conscience or from defective intelligence, so long no device of man will be able to secure absolute justice. The real question for the public to consider is whether greater injustice will be done by requiring the railroad to submit to the decision on freight rates of a Governmental tribunal pending an appeal than is done by requiring the shippers to submit to the decision of the railroads on freight rates, from which there is no appeal. And the answer to that question appears to us very clear.

The real railroad issue was stated a quarter of a century or more ago by Senator Booth, of California, in a sentence which we have often quoted: Formerly the means of locomotion were poor and the highways were public property; now the means of locomotion are admirable and the highways are private property. The public are endeavoring, not to make the highways public property, but to make the railroads public servants, and therefore amenable to public control. The old notion that a railroad is a private industry which the owner may carry on as he likes is no longer anywhere entertained. If a grocer chooses to sell groceries to one customer for a lower price than he charges another, the injustice, if it be an injustice, is one of which the law will not take cognizance. But if a railroad charges one merchant a higher rate than another merchant, the law will interpose; and for the simple reason that the railroad has received from the public special powers and is exercising a public function, and therefore may be required to serve all the public alike. The proposal which the President has adopted and made his own is simply a proposal to protect the people from forms of injustice of which, under present rules of law, the courts might not take cognizance, and by proceedings less expensive and more expeditious than those which the courts customarily and perhaps necessarily employ.

The Outlook believes that the public must choose between competition and regulation to secure justice in the matter of freight rates. Experience has proved that competition is a failure and points to regulation as the alternative. We would have the railroads permitted to pool their freights, that is, to combine, fix a freight rate, and divide the freights, and the Commission empowered to interpose on complaint and readjust the freight rate whenever necessary to secure justice to the shippers or to the general public.

Civil Service Reform

In the history of the civil service, municipal and National, during the past year, there have been two specially striking events. The first was the commendable removal by Mayor McClellan, of New York City, of the Park Commissioner for the Borough of the Bronx and the city's entire Civil Service Commission. The charges preferred by the New York Civil Service Reform Association were that these officials had permitted the violation of local civil service rules. Mayor McClellan substituted an able Commission having as its head Mr. Bird S. Coler.

The second event was the recent summary removal by President Roosevelt of J. G. Bunn, finance clerk in the Philadelphia Post-Office, for the offense

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of having solicited political assessments. The charges were proved by the Pennsylvania Civil Service Association. This action is in line with Mr. Roosevelt's course, first, in extending the scope of civil service rules, and, secondly, in improving their administration. As to the first, the classified competitive service has been increased by including in it the greater part of the Isthmian Canal Commission and by the inclusion of deputy collectors of customs, cashiers of customs districts, deputy naval officers, and deputy surveyors. As regards the administrative improvement, civil service districts are now established throughout the country, and examining boards have been consolidated. New regulations also govern the employment of laborers in the departments at Washington. Among the thousands of appointments made during the fiscal year 1903–4, forty exemptions from the competitive examinations were made by the President's personal authority, with which the law clothes him. At the annual Convention last week of the National Civil Service Reform League, Mr. Schurz criticised these exemptions as establishing a precedent which a President who was not a militant friend of Civil Service Reform might use as justification for arbitrariness and ultimate wreckage of the present reform. Except in cases of necessity, it is dangerous to suspend the rules as to competition. We note, however, that the present administration registers an advance over its predecessor in this respect. President McKinley took over eight thousand places entirely out of the competitive lists; President Roosevelt has not only immensely extended the scope of these lists, but his exemptions from examination are individual, not class, cases. Such personal and temporary exemptions do not remove the positions from the merit system; hence such precedents could not be so easily invoked by Mr. Roosevelt's successor. Again, in no case has there been any suggestion of favoritism, personal or partisan. The exemptions have not been "injustices judiciously dispensed," but suspensions of law in favor of justice, exactly as the pardoning power in criminal cases is exercised.

But we are still far from an ideal civil service system. The competitive rules do not yet touch such officials as assistant postmasters, deputy marshals, deputy collectors of internal revenue, and pension examining surgeons—all appointive offices not involving the policy of the Administration and not subject to confirmation by the Senate. In our opinion, all the officials of the Post-Office Department, whether confirmed by the Senate or not, should be appointed solely for merit. If any Government Department exists for business, not for partisan, reasons, it is the Post-Office Department, and it should be divorced entirely from politics. Further, while the merit system already distinguishes the management of the Congressional Library, for instance, competition should be provided by law, as also throughout the Consular, Indian, District of Columbia, and Porto Rican services, and especially in the service of the States and cities not yet under civil service laws or rules.

As regards the administrative part, we have already a rule against the pernicious political activity of classified employees. It should be extended to the unclassified. It should reach the heads of offices. If the head of an office acts as a partisan, the employees feel that they must fall in line if they want advancement. Finally, the Civil Service Commission should have full power and authority to investigate all cases of alleged political contributions under any guise by any office-holder, or of his alleged pernicious political activity. When shall we learn that Government offices should be conducted on the same principles as those of private enterprises?

Nevertheless, the friends of Civil Service Reform may very well take courage. In twenty-one years they have done wonders. They have redeemed more than half of the nearly three hundred thousand offices in the executive civil service from a spoils system, or at best an arbitrary one, to a classified competitive service. Nowhere has there been a greater approximation to the ideal recently set before us: "We must treat each man on his worth and merits as a man. We must see that to each is given a square deal."

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Idealism that Counts

Common sense enriched by culture describes everything which Dean, or, as he ought now to be called, President, Briggs says or writes. The genius of sanity, sound judgment, and high aim seems to preside over his thought, and he combines in an unusual degree the faculty of vision and the power of dealing with real things in a real way. The title of his latest book, "Routine and Ideals,"[1] is indicative of a point of view which it seems to be impossible for a great many well-meaning and highly cultivated people to take. There are in America to-day a host of industrious, sound-hearted, and well-meaning men and women who are so completely absorbed in the work of the time, in dealing with all sorts of materials, and in expressing their vitality in executive ways, that they have never taken time to define their ideas, and their lives lack those higher qualities of clearness, coherence, and power which idealism alone can give. There is another group of men and women, not so large, who are followers of the ideal in season and out, but who join in the hue and cry against the age, who are constantly saying in impressive and unimpressive ways that the times are out of joint, and who wish that they had lived in the sixteenth century or that they were to live in the twenty-third.

Neither of these classes will save the country; for materialism is a vain thing as sustenance for the soul, and action by and of itself is simply an expenditure of energy without intellectual or moral result; while idealism which does not touch the real world is a vague dream which may make beautiful the horizon of the working day, but puts no cheer into men's hearts, no strength into men's hands, no inspiration into men's souls. The admirable address which gives its title to President Briggs's volume is a happy illustration of the practical uses of idealism, of the idealistic elements which inhere in all material things. The real idealist is not a dreamer, for the dreamer is simply visited by visions which pass before him; the idealist, on the other hand, is a man whose life is shaped to certain definite ends, and who holds himself loyal to certain ultimate purposes. The idealist who helps bring in the kingdom of God is a man who recognizes the possibility of making that kingdom out of the material which surrounds him. Anybody could live an ideal life by living in an ideal world, but such a life would involve no realization of ideals in character. The ideals would be detached from the man who held them; he would simply fit into a scheme of things prepared by another, while the great end of the life which we really know is to test the idealism which a man professes by compelling him to work it out under conditions which are far from ideal, and with materials and tools which are difficult to manage and are mastered only by the resolute spirit.

Routine is the bane of the ordinary man and woman; and they of the imaginative temper, of poetic mind and of the artistic spirit, are in the habit of protesting against it as an interference with the realization of their highest hopes; not discerning that it forms the sifting process which separates the wheat from the chaff; that by anchoring a man in reality it defines his ideals. Inspiration comes most often to those whose hands are most faithfully set to do their work. "I am always at work," said one of the most original of American painters, "and if the wind of inspiration blows my way, all the sails are set to get its full impulse." "Habit," says Dr. Holmes, "is a labor-saving invention which enables a man to get along with less fuel—that is all." President Briggs follows this characteristically pointed statement with another from Professor James, "Habit simplifies our movements, makes them accurate, and diminishes fatigue." The whole tendency of routine, if it is accepted as a discipline and not rebelled against as an imposition of an arbitrary power from without, is to give the power to do an ever-increasing number of things instinctively, so as to gain freedom to do a greater number of things with individual insight and force. The more perfectly a pianist, by a tyrannical routine, can

[1] *Routine and Ideals.* By Le Baron Russell Briggs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

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master his instrument, the freer and fuller will be the sweep of his inspiration when it comes. Life is an educational process; its end is not to present the greatest number of ideals to a man, but to pass the greatest number of ideals into him; to make his visions authoritative in his life by taking his ideals out of the realm of dreams into the realm of character.

❀

The Spectator

Why is it that men with vagabond natures and habits have a kind of charm that makes them popular with those who are not narrow of mind and censorious of judgment? The Spectator asks this question because it is easy to answer, and the easy thing is the pleasant thing on a day like this, when the autumn is passing so gently into the winter that nature appears to be standing still and basking in the warmth of a genial sun that shines from a fleckless sky. We love the vagabonds, the Spectator is persuaded, because they are very childlike in their natures, their habits, and most of all in their pre-eminent irresponsibility. They do what they like to do, and not infrequently they do such things uncommonly well; but they cannot, as a rule, be forced or bribed to do what is an ungrateful service, though sometimes they can be fooled, flattered, or cajoled into performing tasks which to them are most revolting. The Spectator is not speaking of that form of vagabondage which expresses itself in homeless wandering; he is not dealing with tramps or hoboes; these he knows only by sight and has no desire for a closer acquaintance. The Spectator's vagabonds are most respectable folk compared with tramps; they have their homes and their families and also a modest stake in the community in which they live; indeed, both of them, for there are two, are taxpayers, though the Spectator must confess, on the authority of the collector, that they are very unwilling contributors to the funds of the commonwealth. But both are vagabonds to their finger-tips, and in character at least eligible for membership in the most nomadic tribe of gypsies that ever wandered through the land.

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The Spectator is very fond of them, however. He has not as profound respect for them as he has for the Squire, for instance, or the Domine of the Hill-top Church, or the parish priest, but he is mightily fond of them, and cheerfully forgives them the faults which add to their picturesqueness while somewhat detracting from the effective character of their work. They do not always tell the truth, alas! but when they construct romances they pronounce them with an ingenuous seriousness of manner which makes the sufferer from their laches accept their excuses with tolerable good nature, and never make a greater protest than to say, "Ah, Sam, you are a mighty liar!" or some other equally pleasant and amiable remark, which they accept in the same kindly spirit and answer with a laugh. The Spectator spoke of his vagabonds' laches, and he did so advisedly, for their sins nine times out of ten are sins of omission, though some ill-natured neighbors do say in their own ill-natured way that both Sam and Dick will pick up anything they happen to see lying around and appropriate it to their own use. In other words, they have been accused in an idle and gossiping way not to have that sacred respect for property rights enjoined upon us by common and statute law as well as by the ethics of civilization and the commands of religion. But the Spectator never looked into this phase of their character too closely. What is the use of taking an inventory of your belongings when expecting the visit of a friend and checking off the items when he has departed? Such habits rob life of much of its charm, while too much knowledge makes us lean of heart.

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The Spectator does not inquire too closely when the vagabonds have left his place. And they come to his place very frequently to do an odd day's work which his ordinary helpers cannot manage. When they do come, they are a delight to the Spectator, who always arranges to work with them for the pure sport of

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the thing. They never do any mortal thing in an ordinary or conventional way. If they cannot employ an original method, they will have nothing to do with the job. They are not cranky, they are not disagreeable about anything; but they utterly refuse to employ the appropriate tool with which to do any given thing. If a hammer or a hatchet be needed, they insist on using an ax; if a gimlet or an auger be needed, they cannot get on without an awl. For trimming trees they prefer a buck saw, and to a plane they prefer an adz. If it happen that you have only proper and appropriate tools for the work in hand, progress is delayed only a moment, for Sam will say in his cheerful way, "Wait a minute and I will borrow one from Aunt Mag," and Dick will assent with the comment, "He is a great fellow for the ladies, Sam is." And so the day's work will be done, little by little and in curious ways, but when night falls much will be accomplished.

❀

Recently they trimmed the Spectator's apple-trees, and they did it with much talk and bluster and seeming quarreling; but it was well done in the end. Dick is a veteran of the Civil War, and draws a substantial pension from the Government because of "total incapacity." The Spectator cannot imagine how he got that rating from a generous and grateful country, for though Dick is sixty-two years old he is as strong as a mule and as nimble as a monkey. It may be that his elastic and childlike conscience does not regard a formal oath any more seriously than the casual statement as to why he did not turn up yesterday when he was engaged to weed the garden. Probably, however, Uncle Sam has the names of many less deserving veterans on his "roll of honor" than Happy Dick, who very likely was a valiant soldier and as sure as fate a mighty forager. So the Spectator hopes Dick may enjoy his pension in his own careless way these many, many years. Well, it was Dick's part of the work to climb the trees and do the lopping off. He had a moderately long ladder, which would not reach, however, to the tops of the trees. When he needed to get up high, he would rest the ladder in the crotch, leaning the top against this branch and the other. When he had finished one side, he did not descend to the crotch and lift the ladder to another resting-place. Not Dick. That would have been too conventional, too commonplace. He merely descended two rungs and then jerked the top of the ladder from one branch to a second. This was really the feat of an acrobat; and in an acrobat would not have been remarkable. But for a sixty-two-year-old veteran "totally incapable" from hard service to his country on the "foughten field" it was at least noteworthy. The Spectator could not help wondering what the official who gave Dick his rating in the Pension Office would have thought if he had seen the old fellow in the apple-trees.

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One day the Spectator, in speaking to a friend when Dick and Sam were passing, said: "Those are our brigands, those are our land pirates." This friend serves the same purpose in the country that the gossiping weekly society papers do in town—he lets every one know what every one is saying about every one else, present company not excepted. So the first time he saw Sam and Dick together he inquired: "Do you know what Mr. Spectator calls you? He says you are brigands, land pirates." They greeted this with grins. Several days after, they embarrassed the Spectator by asking, "What was them names you called us, boss?" And in asking the question they showed they had taken no offense. Bless their ignorance and simplicity! Neither knew what brigand or land pirate meant, and both were content in the knowledge that the Spectator treated them well and would do them no harm. And they were right; for there are worse men in the Spectator's own neighborhood who are in better repute and higher estate than these delightful vagabonds, these cheerful brigands who make no pretense of either virtue or morality, but who escape entirely the sin of hypocrisy, which makes more cynics than any other dereliction of the decalogue.

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Violence in Labor Conflicts

By Slason Thompson

"CAN strikes be conducted without violence? Can they succeed when not accompanied by lawlessness?" These are two questions recently asked of himself by John Mitchell, President of the United Mine Workers of America. To both of them he answers positively, "Yes! If I believed otherwise, I should abandon the trade-union movement forthwith."

Unfortunately, stern and inexorable facts which I have gathered from every section of the Union prove that if strikes can be conducted without violence, without assaults, without lawlessness, without riots and murder, they are not, and, with rare and insignificant exceptions, they never have been.

So continuous is the violence attendant on strikes that the reports fail to create any widespread popular abhorrence and reprobation.

Labor conflicts are war. But only when war is waged by barbarians does it involve the women and children, the homes, property, and lives of non-combatants. Industrial wars make no distinction as to sex, innocence, or helplessness. They divide all involved into unionists and so-called "scabs;" the one denying to the other "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and the other not infrequently turning and taking his assailant's life in defense of his own.

No one can read and ponder the record of the outrages, assaults, and deaths due to labor disturbances in the United States in the two years and a half to June 30 of this year, as I have done, without amazement and horror over the crimes and unlawful acts accompanying the almost incessant strikes that have marked that period.

Possibly Mr. Mitchell sincerely believes that "the great majority of strikes are inaugurated and fought without one single act of violence," as he says, but the facts presented in the following table of killed, injured, and arrested, as far as I have been able to gather them, argue that Mr. Mitchell is singularly blind to what has been going on about him in the great struggle in which he has played such a conspicuous part:

KILLED, INJURED, AND ARRESTED IN STRIKES IN THE UNITED STATES BETWEEN JANUARY 1, 1902, AND JUNE 30, 1904.

State.	Killed.	Injured.	Arrested.
California	6	34	31
Colorado[1]	42	112	1,345
Connecticut	4	45	65
Idaho		12	
Illinois	35	477	1,353
Indiana		14	39
Iowa	3	5	22
Kentucky	3		5
Louisiana	1	38	79
Maryland		9	10
Massachusetts		3	19
Michigan	3	4	7
Minnesota		9	1
Mississippi			1
Missouri	8	40	69
Nebraska	2	5	9
Nevada	3	4	1
New Jersey	3	76	125
New York	4	123	1,010
Ohio	3	20	23
Oregon		4	18
Pennsylvania	35	486	678
Tennessee	4	7	88
Texas	1	15	62
Utah		41	223
Virginia	1	24	25
Washington		6	11
West Virginia	13	19	192
Wisconsin	1	1	10
Arizona	5	18	12
	180	1,651	5,533

Since June 30 last, to which date this table brings down the record, we in Chicago have had at the stock-yards what has been proclaimed all over the country as a "peaceable strike," involving 26,000 workers. There have been five deaths, 213 serious assaults, innumerable riots and arrests, and untold suffering and misery due to this one strike alone, and Chicago has had other strikes during the same period, with their attendant murders, assaults, and arrests swelling the record of violence.

In the two days' fighting at San Juan

[1] In addition to the arrests in Colorado there were 573 persons deported, the first case of deportation being that of 32 Japanese driven out by the striking miners of Fremont County in February, 1902.

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and El Caney the American losses were 230 killed, 1,283 wounded, and 81 missing. If the full facts could be known, the fatally wounded in the two and a half years' labor war represented in the above summary would exceed the death list at San Juan, even as its incomplete list of injured does that in the battle which settled the Spanish-American War.

The killed reported in this labor war were divided as follows:

KILLED

Non-union men	116
Union strikers	51
Officers	13
	180

The union men were almost invariably killed by non-unionists in self-defense, or in riots between them and officers of the law.

The non-union men almost invariably came to their death through slugging, shooting, dynamite, ambuscades, and all manner of assaults in which unionists or union sympathizers were the aggressors.

The officers died in the performance of their duty in endeavoring to preserve the peace in conflict with strikers.

The wounded reported in this labor war were divided as follows:

INJURED

Non-union men	1,366
Union strikers	151
Officers	134
	1,651

The explanation as to how the three classes came to be killed applies to the injured. But it should be remembered that the list of injured is far less complete than that of the killed, because all news agencies are more particular in reporting strike fatalities, and I have ignored numberless assaults, beatings, and stonings, where the serious nature of the injury was not reported.

The arrests reported in this lawless war were divided as follows:

ARRESTS

Non-union men	374
Union strikers	5,159
Total	5,533

This brief table conveys its own analysis, although it should be added that had the arrests in connection with labor conflicts been publicly reported in other cities with anything like the fullness they are in Chicago newspapers, the exposure of the appalling prevalence of violence attending strikes would have been even more startling. This leads to the explanation that in gathering the above facts I had to rely on published accounts. Experienced and trustworthy newspaper men were employed in sixteen widely separated news centers of the country to examine the files of the leading newspapers of their respective sections. Where they returned "several" wounded or arrests, it has been entered for only two; and where the reports read "many" the entry has been made three.

The inquiry was instituted to secure the concrete facts, if possible, and some reliable data as to the mortality through the unceasing war which labor unions have been waging in the United States during recent years. The National Bureau of Labor has told us that strikes and lockouts from 1881 to 1900, inclusive, have cost employees $306,683,223, and employers $142,659,104. The Labor Associations report how many of their strikes are successful, are compromised, or fail; the numbers engaged, losses, and gains. It is estimated that the labor troubles of 1902–03 reduced the purchasing ability of the American people $1,000,000,000. Records are kept of the number of murders, suicides, and lynchings annually. But hitherto no well-organized attempt has been made to gather into comprehensive shape the appalling record of violence and lawlessness partially disclosed in the foregoing tables.

During the period covered by my inquiry there were no serious labor disturbances in many of the States. The condition in various agricultural States was well summarized in the report of my Minnesota correspondent, as follows:

> In this section strikes are the exception rather than the rule. What few labor disagreements arise are settled by arbitration. This is an agricultural country, and the only strikes of any importance generally result from railroad, street-car, flour-mill, or iron-mine troubles. There have been no railroad or street-car strikes during this period, and the two or three little disputes in the mines

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brought no violence. The mill strikes last fall were reasonably orderly, only four persons being maltreated.

I could not find a single strike productive of violence in the Dakotas. Of course these States are even less industrial and more agricultural than Minnesota.

My correspondent from Oregon and Washington wrote:

The results of my exhaustive inquiries appear meager because the above period was one of prosperity for our Northwest, work was easily found, and there were no racial complications. Manufacturing is comparatively new and unimportant here, class distinctions are practically unknown, and the workers, as a rule, know their employers personally. Under such circumstances labor troubles are bound to be rather smaller and less bitter than those of the East.

On the other hand, the difficulty of obtaining anything like full statistics of the violence attending strikes is indicated in the following extract from the report of my San Francisco correspondent who attempted to cover California and Nevada:

I regret to say that my report by no means is as complete as I hoped to make it at the outset, as I found that nothing was published with reference to a large number of assaults due directly to the many strikes which have occurred here and elsewhere in this State during the period referred to. Especially is this true of the country districts and the mining troubles; the reason being, apparrently, that the correspondents feared to dwell upon these occurrences lest they should hurt the reputation of their town, or for personal reasons. I was also astonished to find that in many instances, even in San Francisco, the papers failed to follow up the troubles between employers and employed, and, unless reported to the police, no mention is made of the assaults.

That the cold figures in the above tables do not begin to tell the whole harrowing tale of violence and outrage attending strikes during the period mentioned may be judged from the fact that in the State of Pennsylvania alone, between May 1 and November 3, 1902, in connection with the "peaceable strike" with which Mr. John Mitchell was more or less identified, there were:

Thirty occupied dwellings dynamited.
Forty trains obstructed or wrecked.
Four dams and bridges dynamited.
Scores of houses burned, stoned, shot into, or otherwise attacked.
Unnumbered riots and assaults with clubs, stones, and other weapons.
Cattle poisoned, doctors forbidden to attend the sick, ministers boycotted for ministering to the dying.

The story of the reign of terror in the Pennsylvania anthracite coal region during the last great strike has never been and can never be written. From beginning to end it was attended by every conceivable description and degree of human fiendishness. Malicious and criminal mischief held carnival in many districts. Outbreaks of minor deviltry did not spare the mother bearing her infant in her arms or innocent children on their way to school. Clergymen were notified not to bury dead non-unionists, and union men refused to worship at the same altar with the industrious "scab" who preferred to work rather than to see his family starve.

"Violence" seems a very moderate word by which to describe deeds like these, which might more adequately be termed savagery.

Nor must it be inferred that the industrial war as waged in Pennsylvania or Colorado has any monopoly of the barbarity that breaks the peace of the commonwealth, defies the law, and sets man against man through every member of his family. In every section of the country like conditions and passions have produced like results. We have seen funerals stoned in Chicago and graves and crematories desecrated in San Francisco by striking unionists.

It may be that violence is not necessary to the success of any strike, but the testimony of incontrovertible facts proves that violence and lawlessness in some form or other is the almost inseparable concomitant of all strikes involving large bodies of men. We hear some leaders pleading publicly for peace, but they and their followers know that a strike means a breaking off of peaceable relations and an appeal to force, which at every stage employs the terms, tactics, and weapons of war in contempt of the law and in defiance of the sovereign authority of the State.

A strike involving large bodies of rugged men, where the employer exercises his legal right to fill the places of the strikers, unattended by verbal and physical violence, including assaults, boy-

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cotts, ostracism, vile epithets, hanging in effigy, threats, intimidation, stoning, slugging, shooting, destruction of property, dynamiting, arson, assassination, murder, or some of these symptoms of peace-defying passions, is a rare species of strike, almost as unknown as it is innocuous.

To ask men to unite in self-sacrifice for principle, involving, as most strikes necessarily must, deprivation and distress to themselves and those dependent on them, and expect them to see their places filled without the resentment that would kill the thing it hates, is to imagine men emancipated from the passion that sent Cain forth a fugitive on the face of the earth. A strike without violence of some sort is a barren ideality that exists only in the minds of self-deceived sentimentalists, professional agitators, and unsophisticated economists.

Since the above was written I have gathered the following additional statistics from the reports in the Chicago newspapers covering the three months to September 30, 1904, which show that there has been no abatement in the violence attending labor strikes:

KILLED, INJURED, AND ARRESTED IN STRIKES IN THE UNITED STATES DURING THREE MONTHS JULY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 30, 1904.

	Killed.	Injured.	Arrested.
Non-union men....	9	260	41
Union strikers.....	5	22	540
Officers.....	4	33	
Total.....	18	315	581

Making a total for the two years and nine months of:

	Killed.	Injured.	Arrested.
Non-union men...	125	1,626	415
Union strikers....	56	173	5,699
Officers	17	167	
Total.....	198	1,966	6,114

If the returns for the last three months included in this table were anything like as comprehensive as those for the preceding two years and a half, the showing would be a still more startling contradiction of the theory that strikes can be conducted without violence or that they are so conducted.

A Labor Conflict Without Violence

The Fall River Lockout

By Edward Porritt

THE American ordinarily gets much more out of the English language than the Englishman. Yet in describing the situation at Fall River, where seventy mills have been stopped for twenty weeks, and twenty-five thousand workpeople are idle or have left the city, the use of an English word seldom seen in print in this country seems necessary. In England, where trade-unionism is much older than in this country, and the phraseology of labor conflicts has become more definite, the word strike is not used to describe every conflict between capital and labor which results in a stoppage of work. In a case where the employers announce a reduction of wages and the workpeople stay away from the mills rather than accept it, the word used is "lockout."

The workpeople are understood to be locked out until they surrender, or until the employers give way; and in the case of a lockout the attitude of the public towards the conflict is different from what it would be towards a strike due to a demand for an increase of wages, or to some other aggressive movement on the part of the workpeople. In a lockout English sympathy is apt to be with the workpeople, unless the employers can adduce exceptionally good reason for aggression on their part; while in the case of a strike, the employees, being the aggressors, must put forward a strong case before public sympathy and subscriptions to relief funds can be expected.

Since the trouble began at Fall River it has invariably been described in the daily press as a strike. In reality it is a lockout; for what happened was this.

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In November, 1903, when the violent fluctuations in the raw cotton market were keeping manufacturers in the United States and in England on tenterhooks, the manufacturers of Fall River intimated that there must be a reduction of wages to offset the high price of cotton. In Lancashire the disturbed state of the market resulted in many of the mills being put on short time. There was much distress in consequence in mill towns, such as Bury and Darwen; for the short time was of long duration, and many mills were closed altogether for some weeks. Curtailment of production was universally regarded in Lancashire as the best method of meeting the abnormal conditions on the cotton exchanges; but the old rate of wages was continued.

At Fall River the employers met the situation both by short time and a reduction in wages. The five unions in which the Fall River workpeople are organized, and the Textile Council, which is composed of representatives of these unions and acts for the unions in labor matters involving the whole of the industry, realized that the mill treasurers were in an exceedingly tight place. The reduction demanded was ten per cent.; and, with scarcely a dissenting vote in any of the unions, and by the unanimous vote of the Textile Council, it was agreed to accept it. There was no stoppage of work in connection with the change in the wages scale; but from November, 1903, until July, 1904, few of the Fall River mills worked continuously full time. Cotton continued at high prices, although not at the abnormal level of the long-drawn-out "bull" movement in the summer and autumn of 1903.

The demand for cotton goods did not increase with the lower price of the staple; and trade in Fall River was poor. Times were unusually trying for the treasurers of most of the cotton-mill companies, and the outlook for dividends on the $25,500,000 invested in Fall River's three and a half million spindles and eighty-two thousand looms was discouraging. There is no dispute about these general facts. The trade-union leaders all admit them; and it was because they realized these adverse conditions that the ten per cent. reduction was promptly and unanimously accepted.

In July, 1904, conditions had changed little, if any, for the better, except that the market for raw cotton was more stable. Then the Manufacturers' Association again took counsel, and decided that there must be another general reduction, and notices were accordingly posted at the mill gates announcing that from July 25 the scale of wages would be twelve and a half per cent. below the scale which had come into operation in November, 1903. There was no conference with the union leaders. The notices simply went up, and the workpeople knew that if they did not accept the reduction the mills would be closed. Through their unions and the Textile Council they intimated that they could not accept this second reduction. The mills were opened on Monday, July 25, as usual; but at seventy-three mills—all those whose treasurers are of the Cotton Manufacturers' Association—the employees all stayed away, and the doors of the mills were closed until the 14th of November. During these seventeen weeks no overtures were made by the employers. They refused a public conference with the union leaders—a conference to which representatives of the press were to be invited. In Thanksgiving week I spent three days at Fall River obtaining at first hand the facts concerning the prolonged and distressful struggle. I called on representative men on both sides. I spent an evening with one of the best-known mill treasurers in Fall River, a man who knows the situation there and the situation in the South perhaps better than any other mill treasurer; and I also called on three of the union leaders who are also of the Textile Council. But before summing up each side of the case I ought to explain that the situation is aggravated by disputes between the Weavers' Union and the mill treasurers, arising out of the recent introduction of labor-saving appliances.

These disputes affect only the weavers. They do not affect the carders, the ring and mule spinners, and only indirectly, if at all, the loom-fixers, who have one

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of the strongest trade-unions in the Fall River trade. One of these new contrivances is an electric stop motion, by which a loom is instantly stopped when a thread in the warp is broken. Another is an improved bobbin, which carries nearly double the amount of filling that is carried on the old-fashioned bobbin. The bobbin in the shuttle has consequently not to be renewed so often. My boyhood was spent in a Lancashire cotton town. I have relatives and friends in the business, and in my periodical visits to Lancashire I am often in the weaving plants there. From my knowledge of the older methods, and from what I saw of the newer methods at Fall River, it is clear to me that these new appliances materially reduce the work of attending to looms, especially when, as at Fall River with the new appliances, boys are introduced to watch the drop-wires, oil and clean the looms, and do other chores for the weavers.

Weaving is paid by the piece. The price is based on the number of picks to the inch—that is, on the number of times the shuttle passes to and fro in the making of an inch of cloth. Before the new appliances were installed it was usual at Fall River for a weaver to attend eight looms. Under the new plan weavers were called upon to attend twelve looms, and the piece-work schedule was revised so that some of the gain from the improvements should accrue to the mill treasury; for it costs about twenty-five dollars to install the electric stop, and for the new bobbin longer traverses have to be installed in the ring frames on which the filling is spun. The weavers' scale was revised on the basis of two-thirds the price per cut, plus a ten per cent. bonus to the weaver. This is the employers' understanding of the revision. The figures were given me by the mill treasurer from whom I obtained my statements as to the position of the employers as to the twelve and a half per cent. reduction. The weavers, however, insist that the division of the gain is not a fair one. They allow that the changes save work, but they insist that the strain of attending twelve looms with the improvements is greater than that of attending eight looms without.

The union leaders declare that they have not opposed the introduction of these improvements. They accept them as inevitable; but there was much friction attending the introduction of the new scale of weaving prices. Had times been better, the Weavers' Union would have pressed for better terms; and if the workpeople succeed in the present contest, and return to work on the wages scale of November, 1903, the weavers will seek for readjustment of the scale which applies to the workers on the improved looms.

The case of the mill treasurers on the question of the general reduction can be stated in a few words. It is the old story of Southern competition of which Fall River and all Massachusetts have heard so much since the middle nineties. The mill treasurer on whom I called turned at once to the statistics of Southern spindles and looms; to the large increase in their number in the last three or four years. In the South in 1901 there were 5,819,000 spindles. To-day there are 7,973,000. During the past twelve months the increase in spindles in the South has been 924,000; in looms, nearly 30,000; and with the increase in spindleage and in the equipment of weaving plants the South has not been content to make only the coarser grades of goods with which its mills began in the early nineties. It has gone and is increasingly going, the Manufacturers' Association avers, into the varieties of cloth which are produced at Fall River, and the long and short of the case of the manufacturers, as it was presented to me, is that wages in Fall River must come down to somewhere near the Southern level.

In answer to this argument as to the South, the trade-union leaders complain that the employers have changed their ground. When the reduction was made in November, 1903, the high price of cotton was the plea on which it was based, and it was for that reason that it was accepted. In July the second reduction was insisted upon because cotton was still high and the demand for cloth was small. The trade-union leaders then urged that further curtailment of production was the remedy and not

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another reduction of wages. As to Southern competition, they do not concede that the South is cutting into the trade of Fall River to the extent claimed by the mill treasurers. They freely concede that the demand for cloth is still poor, and that for some reason or other the cotton trade in New England has not fully shared in the good times which have been general in other industries all over the United States since 1898. There have been good times in these last five years, but they have come to Fall River only in spurts and have not been of long continuance.

The Manufacturers' Association, on November 21, published in the Boston "Herald" what was practically a manifesto. They had opened the mills on November 14 with little or no success. They were again opened on November 21, and in view of this second attempt to bring the workpeople to their terms the mill treasurers' case was published in detail in the Boston "Herald." Much insistence was then made on Southern competition, and figures were given showing the wages in the South and in the Fall River mills. The trade-union leaders would not accept the Fall River figures as correct—as figures that could be accepted without explanation and as applying to Fall River mills generally. As to the Southern figures, their reply is that a Southern wage in Fall River is not, and could not possibly be, a living wage, and that if Fall River wages are to come down to the Southern level, it will behoove the mill workers in Fall River to lose no time in seeking other work if they are to earn a decent living. In a word, according to the claim of the trade-union leaders, the Fall River workpeople in maintaining this long struggle are making a fight for a living wage and to uphold the present standard of life in the cotton industry in New England.

Fall River lives almost entirely out of the cotton trade and its allied industries. Hat manufacturing is the only other industry there. Yet, excepting the mill treasurers, and those people in Fall River who are pinched by reason of the failure of mill dividends, local sympathy is, I think, on the side of the workpeople, and rightly so. In a trade in which so many young people are engaged, a statement of the average wages throughout the industry does not tell all. But I very much doubt whether in the case of the adults in the mills the average wages are as good as the wages earned by unskilled laborers in the steel plants in Pennsylvania and Ohio, of which I had made a round only two weeks before I went to Fall River. And yet most of the adult labor in the cotton-mills is skilled, and requires some period of apprenticeship before proficiency is acquired. My feeling is that if a Southern dollar is all that the Fall River industry can afford to pay its help, the industry had better go where a dollar goes as far as it does in the South in rent and the other requisites of family life. I am not in a position to controvert the statements given to me as to Southern encroachment. But the Southern industry must have made phenomenal strides since I was last in the Southern cotton-mills, if Southern manufacturers are really pushing successfully into the higher grades of goods which are made in many of the Fall River mills.

It would need another article, and a long article too, to describe all the phases of the lockout—how it is affecting life in Fall River; how ten thousand of the workpeople have, since July, left for other mill centers in New England, for the Province of Quebec, for the Azores, and for Lancashire; and to tell of the hundreds of empty tenements and stores, and the general depreciation in this class of real estate; of the somber Thanksgiving which was the lot of the mill workpeople, and of the still poorer Christmas which awaits them.

The distress among the locked-out workpeople is intense. By Thanksgiving week the city appropriation for relief had already been exceeded by $25,000, and although the Textile Union has been receiving outside help at the rate of a thousand dollars a day, and the week I was there received its first draft on the $75,000 voted by the Federation of Labor, much work in the way of relief of suffering has been thrown on the local religious organizations. The lead in

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this has been taken by the Salvation Army and the Haffards Street Church. At the Salvation Army Hall in Bedford Street the work consists principally in providing dinners for school-children, sending out dinner-pails for families that are destitute, and also providing shoes and winter clothing.

All this work and the charge on the city would have been even heavier but for the fact that thousands of families have migrated from Fall River. As early as August there was a large outward movement of French-Canadians to Quebec. Every week since then scores of Portuguese have returned to the Azores, to await better times in Fall River. The cut-rate war in the transatlantic steerage business was timely for the Lancashire people; for until Thanksgiving week the rate from Boston to Liverpool was as low as fifteen dollars. News of the uplift in the Lancashire cotton trade soon reached Fall River, and many of the more recent arrivals made their way back to England.

In the mill districts in the neighborhood of Providence work became more plentiful as the autumn advanced; and hundreds of spinners and weavers were distributed among the mill towns of Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Connecticut which are not affected by the lockout, but which will be if the lockout brings the employees to terms. In some of these centers mill superintendents are, to use their own language, "letting go" Italians and Portuguese, and replacing them with the better-trained Lancashire, Irish, and French-Canadian workpeople from Fall River. Incidentally it may be remarked that this is one of the unfortunate features of the lockout; for by no means all the emigrants will find their way back to Fall River; and if all the mills were reopened to-morrow, and there came a rush of work, many looms and ring spinning frames would lack operatives to run them.

Between five and six hundred of the younger women have been drafted into domestic service in Boston and other New England cities; and, generally, it would be an unfortunate time—this month of December, 1904—to take a census at Fall River. Fall River is admittedly a labor camp; but when work is fairly good there is no poverty, and there are no slums. It is off the line for tramps; and ordinarily the administration of poor-law relief is a simple matter. Just now, however, there is not a more harassed group of public officials anywhere in the United States than those who are administering city and State relief at Fall River. They are charged with using pressure to force the workpeople to accept the employers' terms. This charge has been made only since November 14, when the first attempt was made to reopen the mills; and there are undoubtedly grave difficulties in giving relief to able-bodied applicants when the employers are making the statement that work is offered to them.

The last strike in Fall River was in 1894. It lasted eleven weeks, and the employees were compelled to accept a reduction. Then the population was under eighty thousand, and the problem which confronted the city relief officers was much less grave than it is to-day, in a conflict which has already extended over nineteen weeks, and which involves a population of 117,000.

Two other points need emphasizing. The Cotton Manufacturers' Association declares that it is not part of its scheme to break up the unions; and, judging from what Mr. O'Donnell, of the Mule Spinners' Union, and Mr. Whitehead, of the Weavers' Union, told me, the unions fully accept the mill treasurers' statement on this matter. Except for some window-smashing away back in July, there has been no disorder growing out of the lockout. There was none when the non-unionists went to work in the mills which opened their gates on the 14th and the 21st of November; and so far there have been neither riots, injunctions, nor militia. I do not think that the city police have even been reinforced; and one of the features of the lockout which is surprising is that, while the streets are more thronged than when all the eighty-odd mills in Fall River are at work, there is no begging, no commotion, nor any suggestion of social disorder. The Fall

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River lockout differs in several respects from the general run of labor disputes. It differs for the better; and, as a Lancashire man, I am inclined to think that much of the patient good humor which is characterizing the lockout is due to the fact that all the union leaders, though long in this country, learned the principles of unionism and of what makes for union success in Lancashire.

A Child-Memory of Thackeray

By Alice Corkran

ONE of the figures that remain most vividly before me connected with my childhood is that of Mr. Thackeray. The man so great in the estimation of all lovers of literature was the most charming friend of children. I did not know then that he was a great man, but I knew that he was dear and lovable. One of my dim memories is that of seeing him tower above me, his head covered with snow-white hair, his kind eyes gleaming from behind a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles, benignant smiles playing about his mouth. I know that he has been called cynical, but I only remember his gentleness and his playfulness; he was the most tender-hearted of a little girl's friends. When I read his memorable novels, the golden strain pervading them of a pitiful heart is that which appeals to me most. I seem often to hear his voice speaking. The description of old Mr. Sedley in "Vanity Fair" is difficult to read without tears. It is the poignant description of the ruin of a brave and foolish man. I must have been between three and four years of age when I first saw Thackeray. He made a drawing of the scene. Two or three of us were hiding behind mamma's skirts, and we peeped out of their sheltering folds up at the giant looking down upon us. The awed fear of the little ones delighted him, and the drawing was an enchanting representation of the scene. I wish I had it now—what memories it would bring back to me! Children delighted Mr. Thackeray singularly.

Every time Mr. Thackeray came to Paris we children would find the next morning a beautiful newly struck five-franc piece shining upon our pillow, or we would be marshaled into the dining-room, where we would find Mr. Thackeray sitting in a big armchair. Then he would present to us the silver coin. It was "la distribution des médailles," he said. The spending of our treasure was an object of the deepest consideration, for Mr. Thackeray made it a condition that we were each to get what we wanted.

He was delightful as a story-teller. One evening I remember mamma gave a dinner party in his honor. I was allowed to sit up till half-past eight o'clock. Dinner in those days was at half-past six. When the party came into the drawing-room, I was there in my new white muslin with a light-blue sash. Mr. Thackeray took possession of me, much to my delight. I remember sitting on his knee in a corner of the room and he told me stories. There was one about a little boy named Peter, with close-cropped red hair, and a very snub little nose, and bright blue eyes. Peter was quite a character, and the recital of his adventures was of the most interesting nature. I twisted myself with delight. I laughed so heartily that Mr. Thackeray grew funnier and funnier.

"You must go to bed now," said mamma, coming up. "People want to talk to Mr. Thackeray."

"Let me stay up," I cried, clinging to him.

"Five minutes more," said Mr. Thackeray, looking at his watch. "Five minutes, and then she will go to bed."

He changed the nature of Peter's adventures. They became quite sad. The little lad, I remember, was brought before the police, although he was utterly innocent. "He seemed so plucky as he sat there," said Mr. Thackeray. "The police said his head must be cut off, but he did not say a word. He looked like a small soldier. Ah, my *lunettes* got

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quite misty with my tears when I looked at him." And Mr. Thackeray pointed to his spectacles. I did not in the least see the incongruity of the police cutting off Peter's head or of Mr. Thackeray being there to see the little fellow. I was not laughing now; the tears were in my eyes, when a hand was put on my shoulder. It was Reine, who had come to fetch me. Other guests were arriving, and all were wanting to be introduced to the illustrious novelist. The sudden termination of the story, just at its most agonizing crisis, was too much for my thrilled nerves. I lifted up my voice and wept aloud, and I was carried out in Reine's arms and put to bed. As I lay weeping on my pillow, thinking of poor little Peter's fate, of his innocence, of his bravery, a shadow bent over me. It was Mr. Thackeray, who had come in to comfort the weeping child; and he told me that Peter was saved, and that he had been adopted by a rich lady, and that he rode in a coach to school. I was comforted. I sat up in bed and kissed Mr. Thackeray. When he stole out of the room I fell asleep, to dream of the little red-haired boy whose adventures I had heard.

It would be impossible to tell all the kind and delightful things our tall friend did for us. He was a sort of prince of romance in our small lives. When he passed through Paris he would often come to dinner in an informal way. "I have come for a cut of cold beef and some macaroni," I remember him saying as he came in one Monday evening, for that was what our dinner usually consisted of. He was very fond of my father, whose simple and generous nature was very sympathetic to him.

"When Corkran goes to heaven, the angels will turn out and present arms to him," he said one day. We children were always asking Mr. Thackeray to stay to dinner when he called, and we would take no refusal. "I will take the steak of a rhinoceros and the chop of an elephant," he said one day; and my sister Mary bundled off to her Noah's ark and brought out from it, laying them upon his big knee, a wooden rhinoceros and an elephant. I can still hear his hearty laughter as he put his head back on his chair and took the little maid's offerings.

He could not bear to see children suffer, and papa has told me how one day as he was out walking with him they met some friends. As they stopped to talk, a woman carrying a child and with another child tugging at her skirts came up to beg. All were too busy to notice, and some of them had a conscientious objection to giving in the streets. Mr. Thackeray's attention began to wander. He dropped out of the group, and papa saw him giving a piece of silver to the woman, who departed blessing the tall Englishman. "I could not bear to see that kid's hungry eyes," he said, apologetically, when papa rallied him on what he had done.

Some years after, when I was entering convalescence after a dangerous illness, the doctor ordered some jelly. He preferred, he said, that it should be flavored with good claret rather than a more inflammable wine. Mr. Thackeray said that his cook should make the jelly; but who had ever heard of claret for a flavoring? He could not bear the thought of it for me, and after earnest representation to mamma he sent up a little note, headed "A Last Appeal" in printed characters, in which he entreated her that the finest Madeira should be used instead of the prescribed claret. I remember how he used to come and sit on my bed and bring me grapes and peaches, and how he told me delightful stories about the little children in the streets to whom he had given a penny, and the grand airs the owner of the penny assumed.

I lingered a long time on the threshold of recovery, and Mr. Thackeray begged mamma to allow him to send Dr. Elliertson to see me. He was a doctor who, Mr. Thackeray said, had saved his life by mesmerism, or some such kindred science. He felt sure that my enfeebled body wanted a push towards health. The famous doctor, whom many people looked upon as a quack, came to see me. He was a sallow, dark little man, with wonderful eyes, and he took a chair close up to where I was lying on the sofa. With my excited imagination I fancied he was

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making dreadful faces as he looked at me. He ordered that I should undergo the mesmeric treatment. Now, if there was one thing that I dreaded more than another, it was the thought of being mesmerized. The appearance of Dr. Elliertson had thoroughly frightened me, and I began to think that he was an emissary of Satan.

I had a painful remembrance of an episode that I always associated with mesmerism. A well-known woman of letters, who is dead now (but you would all recognize her name), was an intimate friend of my mother in Paris. One day my mother took me to see her. Two or three people were in the room when we went in. One was a man who seemed to me to be repulsive. He offered me his hand, and I would not take it. I clung to mamma for protection. The talk must have turned on mesmerism, or perhaps the séance was arranged for. Presently the man got up and made some passes over mamma's friend. She fell at once, apparently, profoundly asleep. Then in an abrupt tone he bade her get up, and she got up. He told her that she was a cat, and she began to mew and to purr; that she was a dog, and she barked and growled and fawned upon him. He told her to walk carefully, for it was muddy, and she walked gingerly, holding up her skirts. The exhibition filled me with horror. He was the magician, and she was under a spell. From my post behind my mother's chair I watched the scene, fascinated. I thought of all the terrible stories in the "Arabian Nights," and in fairy tales I had read, of men and women under the power of agents of evil.

Another guest who was present, a charming woman, greatly accomplished, Miss H——, whom I was very fond of, told strange stories of how she had once been under the influence of a great mesmerist, a friend of hers. And she told how one day she had gone to a large dinner party where he was present. Before she arrived he had boasted that he could make her say whatever he wished. The hostess and her guests agreed to propose a test, and it was arranged that Miss H—— should say something ridiculous, something that she could not possibly have thought of by herself. It was settled that she should ask, in the midst of the second course, quite abruptly, "Does Dr. G—— keep rabbits?" Miss H—— said that at the appointed time the words suddenly came into her head. She resisted them; she could not imagine how such a silly phrase had come into her mind. Then quite suddenly, almost unaware, and in the midst of the dead silence of the other guests, the phrase came, "Does Dr. G—— keep rabbits?" She could keep them back no longer. In her shame and confusion she dared not look round, and then her hostess told her of the ordeal to which she had been subjected.

Another story she told of her going out against her will in a snow-storm to meet him. I listened to this talk amazed. Mamma had no idea of the impression it made upon me. She never thought that her little seven-year-old daughter would have minded it in the least.

But three years later, when Dr. Elliertson spoke of mesmerism, the thought of it came upon me. I fancied that at his bidding I should have to mew like a cat and bark like a dog, and pick my way through mud over the dry floor; I should have to talk nonsense if he wished it. I begged my mother with tears not to let me be mesmerized, but all my entreaties were vain. The day came and the mesmerist arrived. I remember him as a vulgar, large, good-natured, h-less man, who drank gin to keep up the force that he was giving out. He made the passes over my prostrate form. I resisted him with all the force of my small will. "Let yourself go," he kept saying, and mamma repeated the injunction. But I would not. I felt a cold current play over me, and in a panic I resisted the influence. He came several times, but to no purpose. I was growing nervous and weaker; the struggle with him was wearing me out.

Dr. Elliertson came and scolded me. I was a naughty little girl, he said; I was refusing to allow the benignant life-giving force to work upon me. Mr. Thackeray asked me why I was so headstrong. He explained to me that noth-

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ing could be done if I did not lend my aid. At this I burst out crying. I confessed to him that I was frightened, that I would not let this man or any strange man put me to sleep, and I begged him to send the mesmerist away. I cannot tell how it happened, but the mesmerist never came again, and as soon as I knew that I had seen the last of him the terror left me, the sun shone brightly, the sky was blue once more, and I scrambled back to health and happiness.

To-Day's Chance for the Western Settler

By Charles Moreau Harger

GLOWING descriptions of important westward movements of immigration, statistics of the increasing population of Western States, and the manifest development throughout the plains region in the past decade, have caused many to believe that there is no more room for the settler—that the land is practically all taken, and none but the well-to-do, capable of purchasing for cash, need apply.

Yet the opportunity for the man with little means is probably better to-day in the prairie States of the Southwest than ever before in the history of the Nation. To be sure, there is not the vast open choice of land for homesteads that existed in the '70's. The lands then taken up under the Government laws are now prosperous farms and ranches. Nor is there a whole Territory, like Oklahoma, awaiting the "rush" of tens of thousands of settlers to seize its rich acres. Nearly all the Government land of this sort was pre-empted long ago. Oklahoma, which had not a white inhabitant in 1889, has now 650,000 progressive people, adding to their wealth and improvements at a rate that is surprising to the most optimistic onlookers. That sort of "chance" has passed away and will not return to the people of this Nation.

Another kind of opening lies before the settler, in many respects a better one, and its promise is of exceeding brightness. Its best opportunity is shown in the great Southwest, where the transformation of the plains has been going on and where the conditions of soil and climate make a perfect surrounding for the modern effort at home-creating. Warm skies and tempered winds help wonderfully in bringing happiness.

The settler of early days had to grapple with nature unadorned. He was out in a vast plain many miles from market and with the railway but a dream of the future. He hauled his produce twenty or thirty miles; he went as far for the household supplies he must buy from the country store. He was hampered by lack of neighbors and scarcity of social enjoyment. His family was isolated and his wife felt the lonesomeness of a new country, something not to be overcome by mere prosperity in crop-raising. Then, too, he was unfamiliar with the climate and with the soil conditions. He did not know, for instance, that hot winds might be expected until he had been several months in his new home. He was not prepared for the severe storms of winter that sometimes sweep over the plains leaving death in their track. He was a stranger in a strange land, with all the lessons to learn in the conquering of the prairies.

The settler of to-day goes into very different circumstances. He rides in a comfortable railway coach to the very locality where he is to reside. He drives out to his new home in a buggy, instead of toiling over the way in a "prairie schooner." He is close to market and to well-appointed stores. Perhaps he has free rural delivery of mail as soon as he has built his house—anyhow, he is not far from a post-office. More than that, he has around him neighbors who have tested soil and climate, who know what crops will succeed and what ones will not, who understand, through years of effort, the variations of the season, and know when to expect unpleasant days and when the time of trial is likely to be upon them. Best of all, they have found out what crops will

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grow in dry years nearly as well as in wet years, and so have mastered the production problem of the plains. The newcomer might have wasted a good part of his life in learning what his neighbors can tell him in an hour.

"I would be five years ahead if I had known as much about Western farming when I came here as I do now," remarked a prosperous dweller in the high plains region of western Kansas. "The mistakes I made before I learned what to do meant lots of hard work and all the money I had saved up, besides my expenses in getting settled. The people who come here now have those lessons learned for them."

It is easy to see how this can be in a country that lends itself to a peculiar agriculture, that receives varied gifts of climate, but once mastered is like a rich garden in its productiveness.

But, does some one say, the first comers needed no money. To be sure, many of them were practically destitute and settled on their homesteads with nothing but their strong bodies and determined will as assets. But they did little for many years. They wasted time. The settler who goes into the West to-day with little money can find plenty of assistance in borrowing on the land he proposes to buy. He can use other people's money for a moderate rate of interest. The farm loan that costs more than six per cent. interest in the Middle West is the exception, and is certainly not east of a line drawn through central Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and Oklahoma. When the first comers entered that Territory they paid twelve per cent. at least, and so much more sometimes that it ceased to be interest and became highway robbery.

If the newcomer of to-day wishes to combine stock-raising with farming, he can find plenty of places out in the farther plains region where unlimited range lies at his door. It may not be Government land, but it is partly so, and with the present ruling of the Government in force against fencing up such land as it owns, the small cattleman has as good an opportunity as the cattle king to pasture it. In the very heart of some great ranches are settlers with their comfortable homes and fertile fields, undisturbed by their wealthy neighbors, so well are individual rights observed in the West of this generation.

It is often said that the West is being filled to its limit. An opinion seems prevalent that the farms have been divided to a degree that makes it impracticable for more dwellers to find homes in its broad acres. As a matter of fact, the Western farms average very large. They are, in general, larger than a man can handle with his own efforts—and the problem of obtaining help is becoming so serious that readjustment is likely to follow more swiftly than it would ordinarily. The latest census gives the average size of farms in the States named thus:

Colorado	383.6 acres
Kansas	240.7 "
Minnesota	169.7 "
Nebraska	246.1 "
Missouri	119.3 "
New Mexico	416.8 "
Oklahoma	251.5 "
Texas	425.5 "
Iowa	151.2 "
South Dakota	362.4 "
North Dakota	342.9 "

These figures are instructive. There is no reason why Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma, much of Texas, and a large part of the farming sections of New Mexico and Colorado should not, with the added impetus given by irrigation and the new discoveries in conquering dry weather by soil-culture, not to mention the modification of climate by soil-cultivation, be as thickly settled as Iowa or Missouri. That means a vast number of new settlers provided for, and richer value for every acre of land. The man who gets in earliest will reap the greatest benefit from the advance that is going on.

It is estimated that about four hundred thousand immigrants enter the territory west of the Mississippi River each year. Like a constantly flowing stream, they hurry out into the prairies and make new homes. Some halt early in the journey and buy for forty dollars an acre land that is as good as that for which they received one hundred dollars in their home State. Others, with many of those who have just sold out, go on to develop the less settled areas where new

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railway extension and the breaking up of great ranches make way for them.

So there is a "chance" for both kinds of settlers—the ones with a nest-egg for investment in improved lands, for whom broader opportunity is opened than they possessed in the older States; and for those with small savings, to whom is given the choicest of privileges in starting new homes under most favorable circumstances. The prospecting period is over in the West. The greater lessons have been learned. The era of experiment, with its expensive tutelage, is past. Never in all the history of the great plains has there been a time when one unfamiliar with their conditions could enter on a business or farming undertaking with so little probability of failure. Indeed, there is no probability if the man himself will but accept the teachings of those who have preceded him.

The West, and particularly the Southwest, is at the threshold of its greatest prosperity. The development made in the past decade is but a token of that to come, and the dwellers on its rich acres will have reason to be more thankful than ever that their steps were guided into such pleasant places, where each year adds to the value of their property, and where a larger wealth is accumulated with every passing season.

Child Labor in Eastern Pennsylvania

By Peter Roberts

THE industries in which young children are employed in the State of Pennsylvania are those of silk, hosiery, cotton, woolen, tobacco, candy, box, umbrella, school slate, rope, wire, nut and bolt, lock, etc. Nearly all these factories are located east of Harrisburg, and of the forty thousand children under sixteen years of age employed in this State, eighty-five per cent. labor in mills and factories located in twelve counties east of our capital.

No child under thirteen years of age can, according to law, be regularly employed, but in every industrial center where children are to any extent employed the consensus of opinion among labor leaders and professional men is that the law is evaded. A labor leader in Lancaster said, "I'll swear by a stack of Bibles as high as the Lutheran church that there are scores of children under thirteen years of age in these factories." In Allentown child labor is at a premium while men walk the streets unable to get work. A silk manufacturer of this city said, "All silk-throwing plants ought to get out of Allentown, for child labor is too scarce." In Reading a hosiery manufacturer said, "We cannot get all the boys and girls we need in our factories." Employers, when asked, "Do parents try to secure employment to children under age?" invariably answered, "Yes." Superintendents of public schools in centers of textile industries are uniform in their testimony that a certain percentage of parents take their children from school when they are only ten, eleven, or twelve years of age and send them to the factory or mill. Physicians who practice among employees in mills and factories are unanimous in their testimony that children are employed before they are thirteen years of age. Lawyer Craig, of Lebanon, said, "Stop ignorant and greedy parents from committing perjury when they take out certificates of employment to their children." Dr. Davies, of Lancaster, said, "Execute the laws now in force before you attempt to pass others."

Is this expression of public sentiment justified? In every industrial center there are humane and patriotic employers, but they must compete with sinister and heartless men who regard all consideration for tender children seeking employment as "sentiment" which has no place in business relations. In every large city there are factories of ill repute, wherein conditions are wretched, wages low, and the moral atmosphere degrading. I visited one of these where six hundred employees labored,

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sixty-five per cent. of whom were under sixteen years of age. Six months ago a strike had occurred in this factory. I asked a boy seventeen years old if they had won it; his reply was, "No; the kids defeated us." Among these employees it would be easy to select a score or two of boys and girls under thirteen years. The deputy factory inspector has sent home as many as thirty employees from this mill in one day, but within a week most of them were back again. The two wards from which the employer draws his labor supply are the most congested in the city, and one of them is being rapidly filled by an influx of Slavs and Italians. A public school superintendent, who has taught in these two wards for fifteen years, said, "It's an impossibility to stop the exodus of boys and girls to the mills before they are thirteen years of age." He had conducted night school for many years in these wards, and fifty per cent. of the boys attending them were doing primary work. In the town of Freeland I met three sisters coming home from the silk-mill. Each of them began to work when she was twelve years of age. The superintendent of public schools in this borough said, "Boys and girls leave my schools in large numbers from ten to twelve years of age. Some leave before they are ten years." In my visit through silk and hosiery mills, rope and school slate factories, cigar and candy establishments, I saw anæmic children, under the legal age, with frail constitutions, working sixty hours a week. Some of these were stunted and deformed, whom competent physicians would send to hospitals rather than have them work ten hours a day in a vitiated atmosphere for three cents an hour.

Do not factory inspectors know this? Yes; but their hands are tied by political influence. When Gus Egolf, of Norristown, was appointed deputy factory inspector last June, he turned out in one week two hundred children illegally employed in his district. In one borough of eight thousand population he sent home fifty children from factories. When Deputy Factory Inspector Betchel was appointed last June, over five hundred children illegally employed were found in Berks County alone. In one borough he sent home forty-five children from nine to twelve years, who were employed contrary to law. He prosecuted the Mayor of the city of Reading for illegally giving two boys certificates of employment. The Mayor paid a fine of thirty-one dollars. He also successfully prosecuted an Alderman for the same offense in the same city. In another city the factory inspector tried to prosecute an Alderman who issued certificates of employment to children not legally qualified to work. He did not succeed, for the reason that no Justice of the Peace would try a "brother officer." One factory inspector candidly admitted that he could not discharge his duties in the town in which he resided; if he did, he would commit political suicide within six months. Another factory inspector successfully prosecuted an influential employer. The suit cost the employer four hundred dollars, and the inspector his office. The Central Labor Union of Lancaster prosecuted the leading factory in the city for employing children contrary to law. The case has never been tried, and the officers of the union cannot find out the reason why. Sometimes factory inspectors "strain at a gnat and swallow a camel." A poor organ-grinder in one of our cities was fined twenty-five dollars and costs for employing a boy not thirteen years of age to help him; in the same city a factory, wherein nine hundred persons labor, has from fifty to sixty children employed contrary to law, but this transgressor has not been prosecuted. Another storekeeper was prosecuted for employing a girl under thirteen years of age, and in the same city scores of girls are employed under that age, and nothing is done about it. The heads of large factories are invariably a power in the politics of the town or city wherein they reside, and the factory inspectors are appointees of the "machine."

Many employers and parents, by deception, defeat the inspector's purpose. In a large firm employing over seven hundred persons, who were scattered over the four floors of the massive

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building, it was affirmed that the smaller boys were sent from one floor to the other when the officer made his inspection. In a silk factory employing about two hundred hands, a few boys were stowed away when the inspector made his visit. The officer was informed of this, and on the following day he returned to the factory and discharged the boys. Employers generally demand certificates from children under sixteen years of age, and most children employed under thirteen years enter the factory or mill because their parents swear falsely in order to get the "permit." Factory Inspector Leiserring said that ninety per cent. of the parents who send their children to factories and mills will perjure themselves in order to get their children to work at an early age. Each inspector whom I interviewed cited instances where parents had two children working, with certificates showing only four or five months difference in their ages! One child, of proper age, would secure a certificate and give it to a younger brother or sister. In Allentown, South Bethlehem, Norristown, etc., a large foreign-born population is found. The sons and daughters of these Slavs and Italians go to the factories and mills, and both the public school authorities and the factory inspectors confess that they are unable to check the greed of these parents. The test required by law, that children under sixteen years of age must know how to read and write the English language intelligently, is not rigidly applied.

Some employers transgress the factory laws of the State in working children under sixteen years of age and adult females more than sixty hours a week. The chief transgressors in this respect are the silk and hosiery mills, the cigar, school slates, box, and umbrella factories. These industries have their busy seasons, during which the employees work overtime. In one factory little girls were kept working from one o'clock till eight without respite—a continuous stretch of seven hours. Sometimes one department in a large factory falls behind the others, and the employer offers a premium to the employees to "catch up." Under this pressure I saw boys under fifteen years of age working fourteen hours a day. The mother of three young girls who worked overtime said, "It's from bed to work and from work to bed." These children got up at six o'clock in the morning, and worked till eight o'clock in the evening. When questioned about the time they had for the noonday meal and how they used it, one of the girls said, "I take a nap when I can on the bales." Can any one say what thirteen or fourteen hours a day means to these young boys and girls? In my investigation I saw two or three of the wrecks. One young girl in her seventeenth year had been earning nine dollars and ten dollars a week, working from seventy to seventy-five hours. She had done it for three years, and is now broken in health and spirits. Another girl, eighteen years of age, having worked for six years in a silk-mill, said, "I used to be stout and strong, but now I'm poor enough." Dr. Weaver, of Easton, who has for the last ten years practiced among the operatives of a hosiery-mill which employs some twelve hundred hands, said: "Girls, when they have been in that mill from twelve years of age to twenty, are not much good after." Upon girls of tender years the blight of factory life falls heaviest. The boy may be stunted or he may grow disproportionately, but the effect upon the more delicate organism of the female is disastrous and cruel. Sixty hours a week is more than the average child of tender years can stand, but add another ten hours overtime and the pressure works disastrously. Dr. Samuel Davies, President of the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania, said: "Factory girls soon wilt, and they ill discharge the functions of maternity." Is it surprising?

Another wrong to tender boys and girls employed in silk-mills is night work. This is confined to silk plants installed in the anthracite coal fields. In Allentown, Reading, South Bethlehem, Lancaster, etc., children do not work nights, for employers cannot get children enough to operate their plants in the day. Mr. Cardiff, manager of a silk-throwing plant in South Bethlehem, said: "The coal fields is the ideal place for a

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silk-throwing plant; you get cheap rent, cheap coal, cheap labor, and the parents don't object to have their children work nights."

Not in any other industrial center in eastern Pennsylvania are young girls employed in night work. Ten or fifteen years ago night work for girls was unknown in this State. The evil arose when the silk-throwing plants were built in anthracite communities; and as these enterprises multiply, the number of tender children employed at night increases. A plant in Dickson City, employing some three hundred hands, draws its labor supply from a radius of two miles, and young girls not sixteen years of age work twelve hours for five nights in the week. When an employer was asked, "Do they work as well by night as by day?" he answered, "No. They don't sleep in the day, and when midnight comes they get drowsy and the waste is larger." I saw little girls going to and fro before scores of revolving spindles, having their short dresses tied with a cord to keep them from being entangled in the machinery as they stretched on tiptoe to catch the broken thread. And these little girls in short dresses, standing before these whirlers—some of them making twenty-five thousand revolutions a minute—from 6 P.M. to 6 A.M., get drowsy. It means more waste—the waste of nerve and tissue of future mothers in the commonwealth of Pennsylvania. In another factory some little boys watching the spindles kept a box near by, for they could not well catch the broken thread unless they had something to stand on. The Empire Silk Mill of Wilkesbarre discontinued night work for girls, and a man living in close proximity to the mill gave the reason: "We couldn't sleep. The girls came out at midnight, walked the streets, shouted, screamed, jumped on our porches, etc. It was terrible. What mischief one would not think of doing another would. So we protested, and the manager discontinued night work." That was in a city, but there are twenty silk-throwing commission houses in small mining towns of from four thousand to twelve thousand population where girl employees can run during the midnight meal hour without disturbing the rest of those living in these thinly populated communities. Behind it all is the greed of employers. The owner of a small silk-throwing plant said, "By working day and night I get my money for three per cent." Another manager, who recently transferred his plant from Paterson to a mining village, said, "I save from sixty to seventy per cent. in wages by coming here." I asked, "Have you a sufficient supply of labor?" He answered, "Twice as much as I need." Under these conditions is it likely that humane considerations will deter these men from working this cheap labor day and night?

Before the silk manufacturers transferred their plants to these mining towns there was little work here for girls to do. Their coming has been a material aid to our people, and no one can gainsay the benefit conferred by them upon many communities in their struggle for subsistence. Males only are employed in the mining industry. Mine employees, as a rule, have large families, and the increase to the family income from the wages of girls working in factories and mills is needed and is put to good purpose in most homes. No intelligent person will protest against a diversity of industries entering into our towns. Each one of our boroughs offers inducements to manufacturers to come within its borders. Employment to girls of sixteen years and over is a physical and moral good. But what is argued for is that boys and girls from ten to fourteen years should not be agents of production; that it is a crime to work them seventy and seventy-five hours a week; and that a law should be passed in the next session of our Legislature making it a crime to employ any boy under sixteen years and any girl under eighteen years between 7 P.M. and 6 A.M. in any industry.

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Lübke's History of Art[1]

IT is a curious commentary upon the state of general information concerning the fine arts at the present time that the chief popular demand should be for a history of art in not more than two volumes. Such a work can be no more complete than a history of universal literature of the same length, and is at least equally difficult to write. There has been very great increase of literature on the fine arts during the past three decades—archæological works, histories of architecture, painting, and sculpture, both general and special, critical treatises, and many monographs on individual artists. Besides the command of this literature a wide personal acquaintance with the monuments themselves is an indispensable requisite of him who would write a successful history of art.

Few authors have possessed these qualifications in a more eminent degree than Dr. Lübke. He was for years professor of the history of art at Berlin, Zürich, Stuttgart, and Karlsruhe, and his literary works, which include general histories of architecture and sculpture, are standard authorities. The publishers were fortunate in securing the services of Mr. Sturgis, one of the foremost American writers upon art, as editor. The present edition is in the main a reprint of Mr. Edward L. Burlingame's translation, published in 1878, but additions have been made, both from the latest German edition (1891) and by the editor himself. It is to be regretted that the reader is afforded no means of distinguishing the additions of the editor from the original text.

The work is divided into four books, of which the first treats the ancient art of the East, viz., that of Egypt and of Central, Western, and Eastern Asia. There are good additions to the earlier edition, seemingly by the editor, on the recent excavations in Cyprus and on Chinese and Japanese art. A preliminary chapter, devoted to primitive art, includes a meager sketch of ancient American art, quite unsatisfactory for the requirements of an American public. The original title of the second book, "Classic Art," has been changed in the present edition to "Greek Art"—inappropriately, it would seem, since it contains important chapters on Etruscan and Roman art. The treatment of Greek art is full and sympathetic, and it is enriched by new matter upon the Mycenæan period. The third book, "Mediæval Art," is one of the most satisfactory of all. It includes chapters upon early Christian, Mohammedan, Romanesque, and Gothic art—all fully and excellently treated. Romanesque art is perhaps too much emphasized, since it is treated at greater length than the more important and interesting Gothic.

The entire second volume is devoted to "Modern Art," under which title the author includes everything since the Renaissance. Over three-fifths of the space is claimed by the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, with the result that but little is left for the seventeenth, eighteenth, and nineteenth. In our opinion, the Renaissance should receive no more space than the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, with their wonderful development of painting, or than the nineteenth, which is of more immediate interest to us. Instead of the unwieldy subdivision "Modern Art," covering a whole volume, separate books on the Renaissance and the two other periods just mentioned would have been more appropriate.

Dr. Lübke usually begins with an introductory chapter on the general character of the epoch or people whose art he describes, and then discusses their architecture, sculpture, and painting. The best sections are those upon architecture, in which the author seems most at home. He gives us the essential features and development of each style, and discusses its principal and most characteristic buildings and its chief architects. The sections on painting are most open to criticism. Some

[1] *Outlines of the History of Art.* By Dr. Wilhelm Lübke. Edited, minutely Revised, and largely Rewritten by Russel Sturgis. 2 vols. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

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of the accounts of the great artists are excellent, but others are inadequate, and the author's enthusiastic appreciation sometimes leads him to uncritical statements. When, for example, he considers Stephen Lochner's triptych in Cologne Cathedral "the greatest painting produced during the Middle Ages," he refers to a work which no one would rank with those of Giotto, whom the author also assigns to the mediæval epoch. His comments not infrequently lack the critical acumen which we nowadays expect of an art historian, the technical portions especially being deficient. The proportions, too, are often incongruous. Too much space is given to the Italian and German painters of the Renaissance, as compared with the great masters of the seventeenth and following centuries. Thirteen pages are devoted to Dürer and twenty-two to Raphael, but only four to Velasquez, four and one-half to Rembrandt, and one and one-half to Frans Hals. The manifest tendency to emphasize all things German is explained by the author's nationality; but it is carrying patriotism rather far to devote twenty-five pages to German sculpture of the Renaissance and only seven to the more important French.

The literary style of the work, as rendered in English by Mr. Burlingame, is dignified and interesting, with a tendency towards long and involved sentences. It seems to us, however, that a more definite and incisive presentation, with less drawn-out descriptions, would be more suitable for a general work of this character. While the great body of the work is practically the same as in the previous American edition, the editor has occasionally emended and frequently cut—on the whole, with sound judgment. A commendable feature is the general omission of the previous editor's notes. Some of the present editor's additions have been already noted; but the most extensive are to be found in the chapter on the nineteenth century, especially in the section 1860–1900, which seems to be entirely his handiwork. It shows a creditable knowledge of the general development of art, wide acquaintance with the principal works, and excellent technical knowledge. The account, however, is rather a running commentary than a history. The author is much handicapped by the space limit and the large number of artists worthy of mention. Nevertheless, within these proportions, it is difficult to understand the prominence given to certain artists and the entire omission of others. Albert Moore, the English painter, for example, receives almost a page; while Whistler, who far outranked him and is one of the very greatest artists of the century, is omitted altogether. It is surely a mistake to omit mention of all living American artists whose principal work was executed 1860–1900, when the same rule is not applied to other countries. What sketch of American sculpture of this period is possible without mention of Daniel Chester French, Saint Gaudens, and MacMonnies? Any sketch of American painting must include Sargent and Abbey. Curiously enough, there are included full-page half-tone illustrations of the works of Saint Gaudens and Whistler, who are not mentioned in the narrative.

Considering the large number of foreign names in such a work, the proofreading is good. There is an unusual number of errors in the chapter on Greek art, many of which have been calmly taken from the previous edition, as, for example, Polycletus instead of Polyclitus (pp. 213, 216). Errors like "Ravena" or "Mohamedan," in the table of contents of the third book, are unfortunate. One of the most commendable features of the present edition is the illustration. It includes not only the woodcuts of the previous American edition, which have been largely added to, but also a large number of the handsome full-page half-tones for which the New International Cyclopædia, published by the same firm, has received such unstinted praise.

It is, of course, unfair to expect anything like complete bibliographies in a work of this scope, but they should at least serve as a guide to further study. The bibliographies of this edition are simply lists of books, without date of publication, comment, or any guide whatever, enumerated at the beginning of each section; and even these lists do

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not contain some of the most important works. For example, the bibliography of so important a subject as the Painting of the Italian Renaissance, to which 125 pages of the text are devoted, comprises only eight lines of the notes, and omits, among others, such well-known and standard works as Berenson's.

When all has been said, many of the defects enumerated are, to some extent, unavoidable in a work of this scope. Whatever its shortcomings, Lübke's "History of Art," both in form and in content, in scholarship and artistic criticism, ranks as the best work of the kind that has yet appeared in English.

Books of the Week

This report of current literature is supplemented by fuller reviews of such books as in the judgment of the editors are of special importance to our readers. Any of these books will be sent by the publishers of The Outlook, postpaid, to any address on receipt of the published price, with postage added when the price is marked "net."

Abraham Lincoln. By Ellis Paxson Oberholtzer, Ph.D. (American Crisis Biographies.) George W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia. 5×7½ in. 388 pages. $1.25, net.

It would indeed be cause for surprise had Dr. Oberholtzer succeeded in contributing much that is new to our knowledge of Abraham Lincoln. The sources of information bearing on the personality and career of the famous War President have been winnowed so carefully by previous biographers, notably by Herndon, Morse, and Nicolay and Hay, that the most that may reasonably be expected is a critical recasting of old material. This it is that Dr. Oberholtzer has endeavored to do, and while in his desire to avoid fulsomeness he has occasionally gone to the other extreme, his is, on the whole, a creditable summing up and interpretation of the results of historical research. It appears, we should add, as the first of a series of Civil War biographies, designed to afford, through studies of the civil and military leaders of both parties, a comprehensive history of the great conflict. In accordance with this purpose Dr. Oberholtzer rapidly surveys the important events of the different campaigns so far as they concerned Lincoln, prefacing this portion of his work with an interpretation of the causes of the war from both the Northern and the Southern standpoints. This interpretation is one of the best features of the volume. We cannot speak so favorably of the campaign survey, which contains some personal estimates that are hardly generous.

American Familiar Verse. Vers de Société. Édited by Brander Matthews, Litt.D. (The Wampum Library.) Longmans, Green & Co., New York. 5×8 in. $1.40, net.

The term "familiar verse" is used in its restricted sense, as *vers de société*. It is one of the requirements of "familiar verse" that it be not poetic, at least not too poetic. It can, however, be literary; and most of the selections in this volume have the literary merit, just the touch of sureness that distinguishes *vers de société* from merely readable rhymes. As the introduction by the editor points out, there is more of the homely and the tender in American than in English verse of this order. This is one of a series of volumes each covering a different species of American writings.

Andy. By Lucile Lovell. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 5¼×7½ in. 240 pages. $1.

Apostles of Our Lord (The). By Rev. J. G. Greenhough, M.A. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. 5×8 in. 278 pages.

These studies of the first disciples of Christ are undertaken with an aim to show whereby it is that the average man grows through discipleship to Jesus into apostleship for him, and the uneducated—such as Peter and his comrades were—develop the higher possibilities of common human nature.

Baby Bible Stories. By Gertrude Smith. Illustrated. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia. 4½×7 in. 171 pages. 50c.

Backgrounds of Literature. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 328 pages. $2, net.

A new edition, included in our review of "Art and Holiday Books" in our Book Number.

Betty Wales, Freshman: A Story for Girls. By Margaret Warde. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4¾×7½ in. 369 pages. $1.25.

Book of Ghosts (A). By S. Baring-Gould. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×7¾ in. 383 pages.

Baring-Gould's ghosts are unusual. They are very human, and interesting from the psychological and sociological standpoint rather than the psychical; character and motive of individuals in the flesh are continued in existence after death, and spooks go on plotting and contriving after their kind, often to attain ends pitifully small. The situations are rather humorous than "creepy"—though "creeps" are here, too; and in several of the stories, as in "Mother of the Pansies" and "Little Joe Gander" and "The White Flag," there are deep pathos and tenderness and, with no open attempt to that end, moral teaching. Some of the tales have appeared before in magazines.

Boy with the Hoe (The). By Anna J. Granniss. Illustrated. C. M. Gaines, Hartford, Conn. 6¼×9 in. 18 pages. 50c.

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Brief German Course (A). By C. F. Kayser, Ph.D., and F. Monteser, Ph.D. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 363 pages. $1.20.

Calendars for 1905: John Hassall's Comic Calendar for 1903. 13×12 in. $1.50. **Gems from the Poets.** 14×11½ in. $1.50. **A Coon Calendar.** 14×12 in. $1.50. **The Secret of Happiness.** 6¼×11 in. $1.25. **Friendship.** 6¼×11 in. $1.25. **Stray Leaves from Favorite Authors.** 9×7½ in. $1. **Fra Angelico.** 6½×8½ in. 75c. **With Hearty Greetings.** 60c. **Friendship's Message.** 60c. **Gospel Messenger's Calendar for 1905.** 60c. **Ye Olde Time Year.** 6×8½ in. 50c. **Robert Louis Stevenson Calendar for 1905.** 50c. **Phillips Brooks Calendar.** 50c. **"Fair Thought and Happy Hours Attend on You."** 50c. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Calendar to Bring Good Cheer and Guarantee a Happy Year (A). Compiled by Delia Lyman Porter. The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 7½×10½ in. 60c.

This calendar, made up of detached leaves of the small quarto size, is printed in colors after a simple and effective design, and contains not only a cheerful quotation for every week in the year, but a place for the daily record of happenings and for the registry of engagements. A page is devoted to each week with blank spaces for each day, and between the spaces a selection of cheerful, comforting, and stimulating quotations. The editor suggests that the owner of the calendar shall implicitly follow two rules: to work out each day the principles of a happy life suggested in the quotations, and to record at the close of each day those happenings which have been agreeable and joyful and ought to be remembered with gratitude.

Children's Books: The Three Little Kittens. (25c.) **The Model Book of Trains.** (50c.) **The Dolls' House Model Book.** (50c.) E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Christmas Cards: Santa Theresa's Bookmark. How Wonderful. Lost. The Eloquent Pickwick. Lean Heart. Strength Sufficient. Daily Duty. A Morning Resolve. The Quality of Mercy. 9×7½ in. 35c. each. **The Light that is Felt. Forward. How to Live. The Christ Child. A Simple Life.** 3½×5½ in. 10c. each. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Chuggins: The Youngest Hero with the Army. By H. Irving Hancock. Illustrated. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia. 5×7¾ in. 93 pages. 50c.

Civil Government in Oklahoma. By F. V. Brock, M.A. Illustrated. Published by the Author, Tonkawa, Oklahoma. 5¾×8¾ in. 204 pages. $1.

College Girl of America (The). By Mary Caroline Crawford. Illustrated. L. C. Page & Co., Boston. 5×7¾ in. 319 pages. $1.60.

A thorough canvass of women's colleges, large and small, has been made by the author of this volume, who regards the college girl of to-day as "a force second to none in American life." That is indeed a lofty claim. Apparently the college man, and the parents of both, to say nothing of thousands of young people who from choice or necessity do not enter college, are relegated to a lower seat, without appeal. This attitude is a part of the present exaltation of youth, a peculiarity of our own country, happily modified in other lands of undoubted culture. That the college girl may be a real force, and often is, cannot be questioned; the mistake lies in exaggerating the good influence of four years in a college upon all girls—and depreciating the equally presumably good influence of home and a wider knowledge of the world than can be gained in any college. With these reservations, we can enjoy and profit by these pleasant sketches of academic life, interspersed with pictures of gowned maidens and elegant buildings. The different institutions are represented most fairly and yet with wise discrimination as to their differences and limitations. Apart from the text-book knowledge gained at college, the contact with other girls of varied home surroundings, and the independent choice of friends, is a source of strength to many a young woman. Yet in our memory linger the lofty condemnation of college training for women uttered by a Harvard graduate; the sad determination of a wise and broad-minded graduate of one of these women's colleges never to send a girl of hers to her Alma Mater; and the vehement declaration of another sensible and high-minded graduate of a second college mentioned in this book, that "girls learned more slang and self-conceit in college than anything else." It only means that there are two sides to every question, and that our mothers, never college-bred women, were potent influences in life, and centers of real culture.

Commercial Law. By D. Curtis Gano, LL.M. Assisted by Samuel C. Williams. (Williams & Rogers Series.) The American Book Co., New York. 5×8 in. 399 pages. $1.

Completed Proverbs. By Lisle de Vaux Matthewman. Pictured by Clare Victor Dwiggins. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia. 5×6½ in. 100 pages. 80c.

Complete Poetical Works of William Wordsworth (The). (Cambridge Edition.) Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. 5×8½ in. 937 pages. $3.

The Cambridge Editions are always well made, durable, acceptable, and just right for the private library. This Wordsworth is no exception.

Confessions of an Old Maid (The). By Lou Lawrence. Press of "The Rose-Jar," 24 East 21st Street, New York. 4½×7 in. 223 pages. $1.

Constable's Sketches in Oil and Water Colors. (Newnes' Art Library.) Frederick Warne & Co., New York. 6½×9½ in. 78 pages. $1.25.

From the standpoint of illustration no volume of the present series seems to us more worth while. We have illustrations both in black and white and in color, and, while they are not always adequately printed, they do convey to one not very familiar with Constable's work some realization of the greatness of that painter and of his influence, not only in English but in international art. Indeed, he has been often called the father of modern impressionism. While another great English landscapist—namely, Turner—was also an impressionist, one cannot help feeling that Constable's robuster manner has affected modern schools more universally. This, indeed, we are glad to note, is also the opinion of Sir James Linton, who contributes

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a few pages of capital text to the present volume.

Country Home (The). By E. B. Powell. Illustrated. (Country Home Library.) McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 384 pages.

A comprehensive volume on the creation of a real home in the country, with practical suggestions on building, laying out grounds, raising fruit, vegetables, and stock, and on all the activities that make up real country life. The "country home" which is the author's ideal is a very different thing from the "country house" which is used only as a refuge from city life during the summer months.

Dog (The): His Selection, Care, Training, Breeding, Treatment of Ailments, Preparation for Show, etc. By John Maxtee. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4¼×5¾ in. 140 pages. 25c.

Dutton's Holiday Annual for 1905. Illustrated. Edited by Alfred C. Playne. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 8×10 in. 132 pages.

Education of the Wage-Earners. By Thomas Davidson. Introduction by C. M. Bakewell. Ginn & Co., Boston, Mass. 4¾×7½ in. 247 pages.

The record of a noble life devoted to the highest social service is embodied in this account of the philosophy and teachings of the late Thomas Davidson, of the inception of the Thomas Davidson Society on the East Side of New York, and of the manner in which, thanks to the altruistic ideals implanted by the founder, the members have been able to continue and extend its usefulness since his death four years ago. Hardly a page of this volume is lacking in helpful suggestiveness to those who would assist in the work of bettering the condition of "life's disinherited ones." It is a concrete exposition of the value of education as a remedial agent when properly applied. The ideal held by Thomas Davidson in organizing a cultural class among the lower East Side Hebrews was that of awakening in his pupils not only a broader appreciation of the meaning of life, but a spirit of initiative, of independence, and of mutual aid. Himself a man of profound learning, he entertained an optimistic view of the intellectual capacity of the wage-earners among whom he labored, and the results have justified the confidence with which he began his experiment of stimulating in the very poor a desire to obtain and to assist others to obtain a liberal education. His methods were essentially individualistic, essentially personal. Never did he allow himself to pass out of touch with his pupils, and in the kindly advisory letters which we see him writing to them from his summer home we may discern even more clearly than in his report of progress the secret of his success. In compiling this survey of Mr. Davidson's life, principles, and work, Mr. Bakewell has paid a fitting tribute to the memory of a sterling friend of humanity and has given the thoughtful a book which will richly repay perusal.

Epitaphs. By Frederic W. Unger. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4½×6 in. 169 pages.

Essay on Addison. By Thomas Babington Macaulay. Edited by Charles Flint McClumpha, Ph.D. (Gateway Series.) The American Book Co., New York. 4×6½ in. 184 pages. 35c.

Essays on Men, Things, and Events Historical, Personal, and Political. By Savoyard. Illustrated. The Neale Publishing Co., New York. 5½×8¼ in. 287 pages. $2.

Europe and the Far East. By Sir Robert K. Douglas. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 450 pages. $2.

Exercises in Algebra. By Edward R. Robbins and Frederick H. Somerville. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 173 pages. 50c.

Far from the Maddening Girls. By Guy Wetmore Carryl. Illustrated. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York. 5×8 in. 186 pages. $1.50.

The fate that the young man scorned overtook him in the end, of course, or the tale would not have been written. This is an amusing story filled with more or less obvious puns perpetrated impartially by hero and heroine. Peter Newell's boneless figures appear as illustrations.

Fires of St. John. From the German of Hermann Sudermann. Translated and Adapted by Charles Swickard. John W. Luce & Co., Boston. 5½×8¼ in. 139 pages.

A representative play of the school to which Sudermann belongs, to which the attention of many people in this city has lately been called through Miss Nance O'Neil's impersonations. The whole group of plays of which "The Fires of St. John" is a type register a movement of revolt against the conventionalities of life in Germany as Ibsen's dramas express the revolt against the conventionalities of life in northern Europe. "The Fires of St. John" is an excellent example of this up-to-date drama, which states a moral problem, but never, under any circumstances, solves it, and if it attempts this, as in "Magda," does it along purely conventional lines. These dramas are not lacking in force and fire of imagination nor in a sense of dramatic values; they are often extremely effective on the stage; but if the rank of plays is to be determined, not only by their literary excellence and dramatic power, but by their moral significance, permanent value can hardly attach to a group of productions which register the moments of revolt but make no suggestion of moral reconstruction.

Five Little Strangers and How They Came to Live in America. By Julia Augusta Schwartz. Illustrated. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 176 pages. 40c.

Florentine Christmas Cards (The): Six Designs by T. M. Cleland. Published by Edwin S. Gorham, New York. 3½×5½ in. 50c.

Florentines (The): A Play. By Maurice V. Samuels. Brentano's, New York. 5¼×7¾ in. 153 pages. $1, net.

The chief personage of this play is the famous artist of the sixteenth century, Benvenuto Cellini, whose quarrelsome temper it fully exhibits. The plot is simple, though involving some critical situations, the action rapid, and the general effect entertaining. Some passages of considerable literary merit occur.

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Freckles and Tan: A Book of Humourous Verse. By Rowland C. Bowman. Illustrated. Rand, McNally & Co., New York. 4½×6¾ in. 68 pages. 50c.

French Songs: Le Meilleur Moment des Amours. Tu Verras. By Herman Devries. Clayton F. Summy Co., Chicago. 50c. each.

Graphology. By Clifford Howard. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4¼×6 in. 215 pages. 50c.

Grove's Dictionary of Music and Musicians. Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland, M.A., F.S.A. In 5 vols. Vol. I. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9½ in. 800 pages. $5, net.

Reserved for later notice.

Handbook of Lithography: A Practical Treatise for All Who are Interested in the Process. By David Cumming. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 243 pages. $2.

Helen Grant's Friends. By Amanda M. Douglas. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5×7½ in. 402 pages. $1.25.

Girl readers who wait eagerly for Miss Douglas's books will not need this advice; but there may be others who have not met Helen Grant in her school days, and need to be told that they will do well to make her acquaintance here and now, where she acquits herself most creditably during an interruption of her educational course very trying to an ambitious girl.

History of Italian Literature (A). By Florence Trail. Vol. I. Vincenzo Ciocia, 85 Centre St., New York. 5¾×9 in. 293 pages.

Reserved for later notice.

History of the United States and Its People (A): From their Earliest Records to the Present Time. By Elroy McKendree Avery. In 12 vols. Vol. I. Illustrated. The Burrows Brothers Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 6½×10 in. 405 pages. $6.25 per vol.

Reserved for later notice.

Holiday Booklets: Nearer, My God, to Thee. By Sarah Flower Adams. Illustrated. 4½×7 in. 50c. **Excelsior.** By Longfellow. Illustrated. 4½×7 in. 50c. **The Night Before Christmas.** By Clement C. Moore. Illustrated. 5×7½ in. 50c. **Requirement.** By John Greenleaf Whittier. Illustrated. 3½×5¾ in. 30c. **Chosen Lessons.** 3½×5¾ in. 30c. **Upward.** Illustrated. 4½×6¾ in. 50c. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Holy Spirit Our Teacher in Prayer (The). By R. A. Walton, D.D. The Winona Publishing Co., Chicago. 4½×6¾ in. 132 pages. 50c., net.

This is not a book to be commended to any one touched with doubt of "the plan of salvation" as laid down by theologians of the old school. Much that one finds here is excellent in a purely spiritual point of view. But it is practically neutralized by the assumption that before one can pray acceptably he must accept the substitutionary view of the Atonement.

Homophonic Vocabulary, Containing More than Two Thousand Words Having a Like Sound and Like Signification in Ten Languages. Compiled by Charles B. Waite, A.M. C. V. Waite & Co., Chicago. 6×9 in. 162 pages. $2, net.

Ideal Mother (The): Meditations on the Character and Crown of the God-Fearing Mother. By B. Gwernydd Newton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×8¼ in. 322 pages. $1.75, net.

This is at once a memorial volume and a book of religious meditations, not entirely confined to the subject indicated. Some of the sentiments are true and tender and of dignifying and beautiful expression. In others the thought seems attenuated and the sentiment degenerates into mere sentimentality.

In Doublet and Hose: A Story for Girls. By Lucy Foster Madison. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4¾×7¼ in. 330 pages. $1.25.

Inner Jerusalem. By A. Goodrich-Freer. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 388 pages. $3, net.

Miss Goodrich-Freer's work on Jerusalem deserves the good print and excellent illustration which the publishers have given to it. Despite much annoying repetition (its chapters have evidently already been published separately), it is one of the most instructive works which has been issued in recent years, not merely on the present-day Holy City itself, but especially upon the character of its inhabitants—Turks, Greeks, Jews, Beduins, and other Muslims. The writer's style is pleasantly personal and vivacious. The book should reach not only intending travelers to the Holy Land, but also that wider constituency remaining at home, but perhaps quite as deeply interested in the facts of history, politics, society, as seen in Jerusalem, past and present.

Italian Medals. By Cornelius von Fabriczy. Translated by Mrs. Gustavus W. Hamilton. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 8×10¾ in. 223 pages. $4, net.

Herr Cornelius von Fabriczy's work has been adequately translated into English. The sumptuous book concerns itself with the medals of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, describing especially the medalists of Venice, Bologna, Florence, Rome, Padua, and Milan. Incidentally some side-lights are thrown upon Italian history. The work is well indexed and amply illustrated.

Jiu-Jitsu: The Japanese Method of Attack and Self-Defense. By Capt. Harry H. Skinner. Illustrated. Poses by B. H. Kuwashima, Columbia University, New York. Japan Publishing Co., New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 118 pages. $1, net.

John Gilley, Maine Farmer and Fisherman. By Charles W. Eliot. The American Unitarian Association, Boston. 4½×7¼ in. 72 pages. 60c., net.

If the promised series of "True American Types" can be kept up to the level of this the first volume, we may congratulate ourselves that the high-water mark of biographical writing has been reached. The simple narrative of the obscure life of a Maine farmer and fisherman comes from the heart and hand of President Eliot as perfect in fragrance and color as are the flowers brightening the rocky shores of Mount Desert. Integrity, industry, and self-respect in John Gilley were crowned with success, making him a type of the sterling American manhood often to be found away from our cities, crowded as they are with foreigners. As President Eliot says, and, saying, brings a thrill to our hearts, "This is the life of one

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of the forgotten millions. It contains no material for distinction, fame, or long remembrance, but it does contain the material and present the scene for a normal human development through mingled joy and sorrow, labor and rest, adversity and success, and through the tender loves of childhood, maturity, and age. We cannot but believe that it is just for countless quiet, simple lives like this that God made and upholds this earth."

Lace Book (The). By N. Hudson Moore. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 8×11 in. 206 pages. $5, net.

Exquisitely printed pictures of specimens of the finest laces, and of famous paintings which show laces, form the supreme attraction of this book, and only when one has examined them over and over again does one note that the volume containing them is in itself handsomely decorated and bound. The text is informative and even learned. The author has already furnished popular and useful handbooks about china and old furniture, and may be accepted as a competent authority on lace also. All women and most men love the delicate and fine beauty of lace, and this book will serve to lead admiration into the paths of discrimination and knowledge.

Land of Riddles, The (Russia of To-Day). By Hugo Ganz. Translated from the German by Herman Rosenthal. Harper & Bros., New York. 5¼×8½ in. 331 pages. $2, net.

The value of this book lies not so much in the additions it makes to our knowledge of the condition of the Russia of to-day as in its revelation of the attitude of upper-class Russians toward their Government. On all sides Dr. Ganz was met with demands for reforms, the recent action of the zemstvos being pretty clearly foreshadowed in the interviews accorded to the journalist by prominent Russians. The belief, current in many quarters, that Russia is on the verge of a tremendous upheaval receives strong confirmation here. While Dr. Ganz's visit was undertaken for the special purpose of acquiring first-hand knowledge of the situation, his inquiries extended over a wide range, and he writes not only of social and political problems, but of the character and personality of the members of the royal family and of certain of the Czar's advisers, particularly of the late Minister von Plehve. Intermingled with the more serious articles we also find descriptions of the "sights" of the cities visited, and a long account of an interview with Tolstoy, in which, oddly enough, the conversation was rather of "riddles" of art and literature than of the "riddles" of Russian life which Dr. Ganz was endeavoring to answer.

Lass of Dorchester (A). By Annie M. Barnes. Illustrated. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 5¼×8 in. 341 pages. $1.25.

This winsome little lass lived in Dorchester, in the province of Carolina, a century ago. Her story gives a very pleasant picture of filial devotion, thrown out against a background of incident suitable to the period, in which friendly and hostile Indians take prominent place.

Lesson Handbook of the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1905 (The). Prepared by Henry H. Meyer. Edited by J. T. McFarland. (Berean Series.) Eaton & Mains, New York. 3×6 in. 171 pages.

Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe (The). By Daniel Defoe. Edited by Clifton Johnson. (Pocket American and English Classics.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 4×5⅝ in. 219 pages. 25c.

Life and Art of Sandro Botticelli (The). By Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady). Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 8¾×12 in. 205 pages. $4, net.

In considering Mrs. Ady's latest contribution to the better understanding of Italian art and history, we are inevitably reminded of her previous attempts in this direction, especially her delightful volumes on Beatrice and Isabella d'Este. To her present work the author brings the same familiarity with Italy and all things Italian, the same fullness of scope and clearness of style, which have made all of her books peculiarly readable and illuminative. Her Botticelli is especially timely. The Botticelli cult has increased from year to year, until now it has become so much a fad as to enlist the somewhat gushing sympathies of many who understand little of art, but who would nevertheless be counted with the elect. To these, as well as to the more serious, we would earnestly commend the present volume. It is not only a book for the learned, but for the one to whom a little learning has been a somewhat dangerous thing. It is a book to arouse a genuine, not an artificial, enthusiasm in the mind of any one who has a spark of appreciation for the æsthetic and for the ideal. But to those who really appreciate Botticelli, what shall we say? It seems as if no one yet had quite caught the melody and the harmony of Botticelli as has the present critic. This is as true of Mrs. Ady's comprehension of the man as of his work. For Botticelli was not only one of the most remarkable painters of the Florentine Renaissance, he was also a man of such attractive personality as to assure to him a remarkable connection, on the one hand, with the Medici and the Florentine Humanists; on the other, with Savonarola and the Piagnone revival. Neither Mr. Berenson nor any Botticelli critic has produced a work so helpful to the general reader as is the present volume. It appropriately appears at this holiday time and should take high rank among so-called "gift books." Even if the lucky recipient of this volume does no more than turn over page after page of illustrations, there will come a resultant benefit which ought to stimulate to further research. The text is well indexed and the bibliographical list is extensive. There is also an exhaustive list of Botticelli's works, showing where they may be found. It should be a matter of pride to every American to know that two Botticellis are owned in this country. These works are the famous "Chigi Madonna,"

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which appropriately forms the exquisite frontispiece to the book, and, secondly, the "Death of Lucretia," both works being painted on wood. Mrs. Ady's text should also be reprinted in a small volume, perhaps without illustrations, so that it may be put within the reach of all Botticelli lovers. They need to detach Botticelli from his contemporaries. His marvelous line and his wonderful charm of expression were, as Mrs. Ady herself admits, the inheritance of an earlier age, and perhaps they had even little in common with the new ideals of the Renaissance masters. Hence to the lover of the Gothic tradition this book comes with a special appeal, for in it he will detect between the lines a fidelity to that tradition rather than to the new awakening which came with Michelangelo.

Little Fountain of Life (A). By Marion Foster Washburne. Rand, McNally & Co., New York. 4½×7½ in. 232 pages. $1.

Little Miss Dee. By Roswell Field. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 4½×7½ in. 240 pages. $1.25.

London Mews. By Catherine A. Janvier. Illustrated. Harper & Bros., New York. 11½×9 in. 40 pages.

Look on the Brighter Side (A). By W. R. Rutherford. Melvin, Hillis & Black, San José, California. 4½×7¼ in. 72 pages. $1.

Lover's Rubáiyát (The). Edited by Jessie B. Rittenhouse. Small, Maynard & Co., Boston. 3¾×7¼ in. 50 pages.

Magnetism of Christ (The): A Study of Our Lord's Missionary Methods. By Rev. John Smith, M.A., D.D. A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 336 pages.

The lectures comprised under this title were given during the last academic year to the theological students of the United Free Church of Scotland at Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Aberdeen. They discuss the power and the ways in which Jesus drew men to himself. The central points for imitation of him by the modern evangelist are given in his filial unity with God and his fraternal unity with man. Dr. Smith apparently represents the more conservative, as Professor George Adam Smith represents the more progressive, among Scotch Presbyterians. A tendency to scholastic treatment and even a hyper-orthodox phrase appear here and there, but at the center the ethical interest predominates for him over the theological.

Maltbie Davenport Babcock: A Reminiscent Sketch and Memorial. By Charles E. Robinson, D.D. The Fleming H. Revell Co., New York. 4½×7 in. 160 pages. $1, net.

As a memorial of a noble and rare personality, many-sided in attractiveness and power, this brief tribute to one whose early removal from earth left a void difficult to endure or to fill is as appropriate as it is deserved.

Mary's Experience. By Izene Edmunds. E. R. Radcliffe, Boston. 5½×8 in. 16 pages. 50c.

Mediterranean Winter Resorts. By Eustace A. Reynolds-Ball, F.R.G.S. (Fifth Edition.) Illustrated. Hazell, Watson & Viney, London, England. 4×6¾ in. 618 pages.

The fifth edition of this excellent work shows that it has been revised, enlarged, and in great part rewritten. As to the enlargement, we are glad to note the inclusion of certain winter resorts such as those in the island of Cyprus and in the Sudan, while there are fuller descriptions of some comparatively little known winter places—the Levantine Riviera, for instance.

Memorials of Edward Burne-Jones. By G. B.-J. Illustrated. In 2 vols. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6×9 in. $6.

This biography should appeal, as does no other book on Burne-Jones, to those who would gain, first, some intimate glimpse of an interesting personality, and then some keener comprehension of an absorbingly beautiful art. The volumes have been printed and bound in dignified fashion, as becomes their contents, to which added interest is given because of the many illustrations. Among them are a series of superb portraits and a number of reproductions from Sir Edward's original drawings. To most readers the life of the great English painter is of moment only as it affected his work. But, after reading these memoirs, the man stands out before and beyond his work, so that, while one gladly concedes the effect of character on career, the character is the essential and the career only subsidiary and secondary. Here is Sir Edward's outlook on life:

> I want to teach you . . . so that your sympathy may grow continually wider, and you may be able to feel and realize past generations of men, just as you do the present, sorrowing for them when they failed and triumphing with them when they prevailed; for I find this one conviction never changing with me, but always increasing, that one cannot live a life manfully or truthfully without a very wide world of love and sympathy to exercise it in.

Like Schiller, Sir Edward could say, "I want to take the whole world in my arms and kiss it." This Schiller quality it is which made the German poet and the English painter great. The nobleness of Burne-Jones's character, as of his pictures, came from no slavish following after this particular past master or present friend. He knew how to use and not abuse his hero-worship for the mighty dead and his friendship for Ruskin, Morris, Rossetti, and the rest. He gathered up the good and the great in the best Positivist fashion without abating a jot of his own independence. The glory of true art is that it is the unaided message of conviction from a single soul, albeit reinforced by the heroes of the past. Even if the voice be at first like that of one crying in the wilderness, the world will wake to that message. And so these memorials may find a place upon the shelf where already is the similarly bound and loved volume describing John Richard Green, where are Prothero's "Stanley" and Stanley's "Arnold" and Lockhart's "Scott."

Men Who Made the Nation (The). By Edwin Erle Sparks, Ph.D. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 415 pages. $1, net.

A reprint of the strong and original outline history of the United States first published four years ago, and then welcomed by us as deserving of an extended audi-

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ence. Dr. Sparks consistently develops the story of the welding of the Nation, from the early movements for independence to the reunion of the States after the Civil War, along the lines of his thesis, that "at any given period of affairs one man will be found who is master of the situation, and events naturally group themselves about him." Dr. Sparks's "Nation-builders" are Franklin, Samuel Adams, John Adams, Morris, Hamilton, Washington, Jefferson, Clay, Jackson, Webster, Greeley, and Lincoln—a list obviously open to criticism only from the standpoint of omission. The quaint illustrations from old prints with which the volume abounds are instructive as well as interesting.

Modern Battleship (A): An Encyclopedic X-Ray Engraving. The Derry-Collard Co., New York. 28×44 in. 50c.

Modern Tariff History: Germany, United States, France. By Percy Ashley, M.A. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 5½×8½ in. 367 pages. $3, net.

As indicated by Mr. Haldane's preface, this outline study of the tariff legislation of the past hundred years in the United States, Germany, and France is published for the purpose of assisting the English "man in the street" to answer the questions, Does England require a change? and if so, Should the change mean renunciation of the free-trade policy? To assist the "man in the street" still further, Mr. Haldane presents his own answer, which is, briefly, that a change is necessary, but that it should not involve the building of an "economic ring-fence" about the Empire. "If we would remain ahead of our rivals, we must continue to be ahead of them in quality of what we make. No tariff can keep out that quality which is the key to quantity." The experiences of the three countries studied by Mr. Ashley confirm Mr. Haldane in his dislike of protection. Turning from this introductory piece of special pleading to the text, the reader will rapidly perceive that Mr. Ashley's exposition of the tariff changes of the century leaves wide latitude for disagreeing from Mr. Haldane's position, and this although a definite free-trade bias is discernible in the inferences Mr. Ashley himself draws. It is, in short, impossible to believe that the present treatise will contribute to dissipating the smoke of controversy. On the other hand, eliminating the purely argumentative, it is of real value to both English and American readers as a concise presentation of the various steps by which the people of three countries have sought to make their economic position secure.

Nation's Idol (A). By Charles Felton Pidgin. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia. 4½×8 in. 348 pages. $1.50.

A romance woven about Franklin in the manner known to the readers of this author. While the astonishing exuberance shown by Mr. Pidgin in other stories is somewhat curbed in this, there are many crudities, and an entire lack of artistic construction. Bits of history and extracts from real letters are worked into the narrative, with the effect of a patchwork quilt.

New Tables of Stone, and Other Essays. By Henry M. Simmons. The James H. West Co., Boston. 5×8 in. 328 pages. $1.50.

These essays may or may not have served as sermons, but they are very far from the commonplace and dull. Belonging to the liberal Christian type of thought, they exhibit an attractive freshness of presentation, fitting to familiar principles new forms of statement and new modes of illustration. This sort of originality is suggested by their title.

Nostromo: A Tale of the Seaboard. By Joseph Conrad. Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 631 pages. $1.50.

Even the most devoted admirers of Mr. Conrad's genius—and that he has both imaginative and creative powers of a high order is beyond dispute—will rebel at the tortuous, leisurely, and involved way by which he gradually worms himself, so to speak, into his story. But once the point of view and literary method are grasped the book has both story and subtle character-study, together with many of those individual bits of scene and situation painting in which Mr. Conrad visualizes men and things in wonderful fashion. The scene is in a South American republic blasted by revolutions, cruelty, and oppression, and the action revolves around a silver-mine concession forced upon an Englishman by a corrupt dictator. The concession, with its attendant blackmail, kills this man, and his son, the finest figure in the book, takes it up, not for profit so much as to conquer the problem that has killed his father. There are many characters, each worth careful attention, and there is no lack of plot, yet the whole is put together so singularly as to the inversions, reversions, and diversions of the narrative that it will hardly prove popular.

Oriental Rug Book (The). By Mary Churchill Ripley. Illustrated. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5½×8¼ in. 310 pages. $3.

Beautified by many color reproductions of typical or rare rugs, this volume must have a fascination for every lover of this form of Oriental art—and to-day we are all, or almost all, admirers if not collectors, and the possessor of even one or two really good rugs is apt to share the enthusiasm of the wealthier possessor of many. Which are good, better, and best, and why, is clearly set forth in this volume. The author has made a thorough study of the subject, and one is surprised at the amount of knowledge—historical, racial, geographical, industrial, artistic—that bears directly on rug-making. The evolution of weaving, designing, and coloring stretches over many ages, and its story abounds in curious interest.

Out of Work. By Frances A. Kellor. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 5×7¾ in. 292 pages. $1.25, net.

The importance of the investigations re-

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corded in this volume can hardly be overestimated. Open pits in the roadway left without barriers and red lights are not tolerated, but the same sort of thing abounds in traps for the unwary in the path of those who are seeking employment. For the exposure here given to these Miss Kellor and her associates deserve all praise; it was an arduous and self-denying task, analogous to that of a detective on the track of a criminal. No worse criminals exist than those who annually ensnare thousands of girls in disreputable houses. The same logic that made the Government depot for immigrants at Ellis Island a moral necessity requires the intelligence office business to be brought under strict public control. Those who are burdened with the problem of getting and keeping good house-servants will find the facts here recorded instructive, and so will those who are trying in a public-spirited way to better the bad conditions. Boston seems to be leading in such movements. Efforts in New York and Chicago are criticised as not conducted in the spirit which the problem of domestic service requires. Half of the volume is devoted to an account of employment agencies of various sorts, both for the professional and for the unskilled. Here also is a record of fraud and of inhumanity that exposes the need of public regulation. But at present in only seventeen States is there any of it. From first to last the volume is full of a practical interest for all employers and all housekeepers, and ranks with the most fruitful of recent sociological studies.

Oxford and Its Story. By Cecil Headlam, M.A. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. 8½×12 in. 367 pages. $8.

Reviewed in our Holiday Book Number (December 3).

Pathfinders of the West. By A. C. Laut. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 380 pages. $2, net.

Lewis and Clark are names familiar to all, but Radisson, La Vérendrye, and Samuel Hearne are less well known. Yet these men and others whose stories Miss Laut tells here played stirring parts in the drama of American pioneer advance. They were all pathfinders, the author holds, in a sense which is not true of Marquette, Joliet, or even La Salle, in that, poor voyageurs or adventurers as were the former and not working in the interest of King or State, they nevertheless were the real pathfinders. To maintain this contention is one of the main objects of this book, and the evidence produced is certainly strong. Considered as tales of hardship, constancy, and achievement, these chapters are thrilling and exciting, sometimes also entertaining. The book is illustrated with skill and art.

Peterborough Sermons. By the late Brooke Foss Westcott, D.D., D.C.L. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 391 pages. $1.75.

Of these discourses, memorials of a period some thirty years ago, when the late author held a canonry at Peterborough, two-thirds are concerned with the Gospel of John, either as a whole or with special reference to the section containing the farewell discourses of Christ. During the period that has elapsed the critical view of this Gospel has been modified, but the spiritual value remains the same, and of this Dr. Westcott is still a felicitous expositor.

Photography for the Sportsman Naturalist. By L. W. Brownell. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5½×8¼ in. 310 pages. $2, net.

A complete, practical manual of instruction and information for the follower of the new and absorbing sport of "hunting with the camera." It deals with photographing birds, animals, fish, reptiles, insects, and plants in their native haunts.

Physiological Economy in Nutrition. By Russell H. Chittenden, Ph.D., LL.D., Sc.D. The Frederick A. Stokes Co., New York. 5½×9 in. 478 pages.

In great detail and with technical thoroughness this volume narrates the course and results of the dietetic experiments carried on at New Haven with the aid of a detachment of volunteers from the Hospital Corps of the United States army. These young men submitted themselves for six months to personal restriction and to such variations in diet as might, when scientifically observed and recorded, increase our knowledge of relative nutritive values, and might throw light on the important problems of maintaining the body in health and strength, and establish the highest physical and mental efficiency with the lowest expenditure of energy. For the exact results we must refer to the book itself, but we may make one quotation:

> I am inclined to emphasize the desirability of using common sense in the application of dietetic rules, remembering that man is an omnivorous animal, and that nature evidently never intended him to subsist solely on a "cereal diet," or on any specific form of food to the exclusion of all others. On matters of diet every man should be a law unto himself, using judgment and knowledge to the best of his ability, reinforced by his own personal experiences. Vegetarianism may have its virtues, as too great indulgence in flesh foods may have its serious side, but there would seem to be no sound physiological reason for the complete exclusion of any one class of foodstuffs under ordinary conditions of life. Far more rational is temperance in place of prohibition, and I am inclined to emphasize the systematic value of a daily diet so reduced in quantity that the metabolic processes may be largely decreased, in closer harmony with true physiological needs, especially those which involve the breaking down of proteid matter; and in making this suggestion I can add the assurance, based upon these observations on many individuals, that there is not only perfect safety but gain to the body in diminishing proteid metabolism to a level somewhere near the actual requirements of the individual.

Piney Home. By George Selwyn Kimball. Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston. 5×8 in. 371 pages. $1.50.

A tale of life in the woods which is at times idyllic and at others tediously didactic. The first lovers introduced make love as if they were teaching a Sunday-school lesson. Monk, the tame moose, is the most interesting character, and next ranks Phyllis, the "wood nymph." The book is very moral;

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morals are fairly rammed down the reader's throat.

Poet's Diary (The). Edited by Lamia. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×8¼ in. 255 pages. $2.

At first the reader might be tempted to agree with the Poet when he said to Lamia that the world had heard enough of the denizens of "The Garden that I Love" and those who frequented it. But Lamia proves herself right in publishing the Diary, and we are appreciative readers of the gracefully written and highly intelligent reflections upon modern Rome. The contrast to be seen after an interval of many years in the Eternal City moves the Poet to regretful memories. The leisurely, well-considered descriptions of scenes and influences in Rome by the Poet Laureate of England give evidence that he remains in skillful command of beautiful English prose.

Poketown People. By Ella Middleton Tybout. Illustrated. The J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. 5×7½ in. 356 pages. $1.50.

In this generous dozen—thirteen in fact—of character sketches the author has ably succeeded in her expressed intent to depict the negro as she and indeed all who know the South have known him or her, with their eccentricities, superstitions, strange code of morals, and curious practical applications of religion to every-day life. Outside of Uncle Remus and the best of Mr. Harry Edwards's work, we remember nowhere any thing half so clever, true, and amusing.

Principles and Progress of English Poetry (The). By Charles Mills Gayley, Litt.D., LL.D., and Clement C. Young, B.L. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×8 in. 395 pages. $1.10, net.

Raiderland. By S. R. Crockett. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5×8¼ in. 359 pages. $2. (Postage, 18c.)

Reviewed in our Holiday Book Number (December 3).

Raphael Santi. (Newnes' Art Library.) Frederick Warne & Co., New York. 6½×9½ in. 107 pages. $1.25.

This account of Raphael should meet with wide reception because of one feature which, like the other volumes in the Newnes' Art Library Series, challenges immediate popular attention—namely, the placing of all the illustrations together. As the illustrations form four-fifths of the volume's thickness, the advantage is evident to the very youthful student of art who does not yet care so much for the text as he does to turn page after page of pictures. The text includes a very short biography by Mr. Edgecombe Staley and a list of Raphael's chief works.

Red Hunters and the Animal People. By Charles A. Eastman (Ohiyesa). Harper & Bros., New York. 5×7½ in. 245 pages. $1.25, net.

The author of these stories is a Sioux Indian who has been for some time a practicing physician among his people. The stories are of the animal life in the Northwest in the days when big game was more plentiful and the Indians were mighty hunters. They are full of the mystic feeling which the Indian held toward the animals whom he called his brothers.

Retrospects. By William Knight. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×8½ in. 310 pages. $2.25, net.

The reminiscences which an eminent man preserves of his intercourse with other eminent men make this a volume of peculiar interest. Of Carlyle, Browning, Maurice, Gladstone, Stanley, Tennyson, and half a dozen others the memoranda here preserved are fresh records, not repetitions of matter already printed.

Rubáiyát of a Persian Kitten (The). By Oliver Herford. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5½×7½ in. 74 pages. $1, net.

An extremely clever little quarto with some capital skits by Mr. Oliver Herford, who never fails to be clever even when, like other wits, he fails to be witty. Taking the Rubáiyát as a model, and in many cases keeping amazingly near the Fitzgerald text, he devises a series of quatrains relating to a cat and its experiences of a highly humorous character. The illustrations are charming.

School Chemistry (The): A New Text-Book for High Schools and Academies. By Elroy M. Avery, Ph.D., LL.D. Illustrated. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7½ in. 423 pages. $1.20.

School Civics. By Frank David Boynton. Ginn & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 408 pages. $1. (Postage, 10c.)

Intended for a text-book for classes, but valuable also to readers generally as a clear exposition of civil government, the growth of political institutions and of international, State, and municipal law, and many cognate topics.

Scroggins. By John Uri Lloyd. Illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. 5½×8 in. 119 pages. $1.50.

Fine writing and strained effects mar this original character sketch, which only twice seems to us quite sincere. Once when the old Western stage-driver, unexpectedly enriched through mining investments, after having given up his lifelong occupation to see and enjoy something of the world, locks himself in his room, removes his coat, and, tying his suspenders to a chair and using his umbrella as a whip, is back on the old gulch line once more. And, again, there is real truth, real pathos, where the old man, returned to his boyhood's home after having founded and magnificently endowed an educational institution, makes one request, that the body of his little sister, a poorhouse child half a century dead, be permitted burial in some corner of the grounds; and, misunderstanding the silence that follows, he quavers out: "She war a mighty leetle thing!" The book is attractively bound and illustrated.

Social England. Vol. VI. Edited by H. D. Traill, D.C.L., and J. S. Mann, M.A. (Illustrated Edition.) G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. 7×10½ in. 948 pages. $3.50.

In many respects this seems to us the most valuable volume of a notable series—a series so notable that it would adequately record

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the progress of the English people in religion, laws, learning, art, industry, commerce, science, literature, and manners from the earliest times to the present day. If one were to select from out all these years a period more significant of genuine social development than any other, it would probably be that covered by the present volume. We can hardly overestimate the immense change in English politics and society produced by the advent of a really popular government. The volume covers most of the years of the nineteenth century—namely, from the battle of Waterloo to the extension of the franchise in 1885. The first period considered is that from 1815 to 1832—a period of peace, retrenchment, and reform. The next period, 1832 to 1846, marked a new spirit and new paths. The years from 1846 to 1865 show the rule of the middle class, and those from 1865 to 1885 the succession of the democracy. The political history of all these periods is narrated by Mr. Lloyd Sanders; the religious history by the Rev. W. H. Hutton; literature by H. D. Traill; the navy by Mr. Laird Clowes; and other well-known authorities consider other departments—the army, decorative art, music, English scholarship, philosophy and anthropology, astronomy, geology, physics, chemistry, medicine and public health, engineering, mining, pottery, electricity, the textile industries, agriculture, social economy, education, etc. Each of the four periods is provided with separate chapters on these separate subjects, hence we really have four volumes bound in this one volume. As the chapters are by different authors, there is naturally an *omnium gatherum* of style, but one hardly looks for style in work of this kind, although it may be found in many a chapter. The volume seems well indexed, and is interestingly if unsatisfyingly illustrated.

Sermons on the International Sunday-School Lessons for 1905. By the Monday Club. (Thirtieth Series.) The Pilgrim Press, Boston. 5×8 in. 385 pages. $1.25.

Site of Old "James Towne," 1607–1698 (The). By Samuel H. Yonge. Illustrated. Published by the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, Richmond, Va. 5½×9 in. 86 pages.

Songs. By Julia E. Wilkins. **Night. Slumber Song. Unless.** Clayton F. Summy Co., Chicago. 50c. each.

Songs: It Came Upon the Midnight Clear. By John A. West. Clayton F. Summy Co., Chicago. 50c. each.

Smiles in Rime. By E. W. Mumford. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 5×8 in. 116 pages. $1.

When a book pretends to be nothing but ridiculous, it is well for the reader to understand it. These absurd "rimes" bring smiles, sometimes in spite of one's self; more often they have no effect whatever.

Strategy of Great Railroads (The). By Frank H. Spearman. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. 5¼×8¼ in. 287 pages. $1.50, net.

Mr. Spearman's book is essentially a journalist's book about railways; it is not a technician's. The very titles of his chapters would indicate to the conservative railway constructor, manager, or investor that apparently as much space is paid to those recent aggregations of railway lines which represent rather questionable financing as to those time-honored aggregations which have been far more the result of natural evolution, development, and sound management. The book is nevertheless an interesting one, and contains a great deal of information which Mr. Spearman well knows how to convey. Few have excelled him as a teller of railway tales. As an exponent of the rise and present condition of our great systems of transportation, however, he leaves much to be desired.

Superintendent's Helper for 1905 (The). By Rev. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, D.D. Eaton & Mains, New York. 3×6 in. 133 pages.

Supremacy of Jesus (The). By Joseph Henry Crooker. The American Unitarian Association, Boston. 5×8 in. 186 pages. 80c., net.

The point of view is that of one who can think of Jesus as a "remarkable" man, and can say that "the Cross is but the revelation of human nature." From this point of view the writer attempts to persuade his readers that what he calls the "historical Jesus," though less mystical, is more real and more admirable than the figure which has been worshiped through the ages. His view of what is "historical" is, however, quite open to dispute. His interpretation of the Fourth Gospel is bookish. He ignores the fundamental truth that is expressed, with varying crudeness, in different statements of the atonement. The power which has eradicated evil from depraved lives, has brought courage to hearts morally timid, has made weak wills strong, and has been the very salt of society, has been something more than "grateful and loving remembrance." Indeed, the author implies what he expressly disallows.

Sweet Peggy. By Linnie Sarah Harris. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. 5×7½ in. 279 pages. $1.50.

This is another musical novel; but its simple, pretty story of a New Yorker's interest in the wonderful voice of a farmer's daughter, and then in the bright young girl herself, may be enjoyed by the reader to whom the stave under each chapter heading is as so much Greek. A very pleasing play of humor also furnishes entertainment as well as the music and romance.

Sword and Plowshare. By Willis Boyd Allen. Illustrated. The Pilgrim Press, New York. 5×7½ in. 266 pages. $1.25.

Ten Hungarian Rhapsodies by Franz Liszt. Edited by August Spanuth and John Orth. (The Musicians' Library.) The Oliver Ditson Co., Boston. 9×13 in. 152 pages. $2.50.

These rhapsodies are perhaps the most widely known, and we believe them to be the most original, spontaneous, and effective, compositions of Liszt, a composer who was very often neither original, spontaneous, nor effective. An admirable edition.

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Th. Nast: His Period and His Pictures. By Albert Bigelow Paine. Illustrated. The Macmillan Co., New York. 6⅛×9 in. 583 pages. $5, net.

A fitting tribute to a man who held a unique place in the political history of our country. Mr. Paine says of Nast that in the twenty-five years of his chief labor he produced three thousand pictures, and "not one of them was ever drawn for evil or against his convictions in a cause." His work on "Harper's Weekly" during the war, in subsequent Presidential campaigns, and at the time of the Tweed corruption, was marvelously powerful in its effect upon the public. Beginning his work when a boy of fifteen, the cartoonist led a busy life until a decade or more ago, when his connection with the Harpers was dissolved. The strenuous times of war were past, and Nast's peculiar genius and temperament forbade his using his talents for anything in which he did not believe profoundly. He was an active moralist. His death from yellow fever in the unhealthy climate of Guayaquil, whither he had been sent as Consul, was pitiful. His last days were clouded by financial stress, and by a feeling that the country and people for whom he had wrought cared no longer for his spirit or his work.

Toasts and Tributes. Edited by Arthur Gray. Rhode & Haskins, New York. 4½×6½ in. 301 pages. $1.25, net.

Tomboy at Work (The). By Jeannette L. Gilder. Illustrated. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 4½×7½ in. 252 pages. $1.25.

Miss Gilder's "Tomboy" was extremely well liked by young people. This semi-sequel shows the lively girl as a wage-earner or "business girl." She still keeps her love of fun, and her adventures are good reading.

Tom Catapus and Potiphar: A Tale of Ancient Egypt. By Lily Schofield. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co., New York. 5×7 in. 21 pages. 75c.

Tonda: A Story of the Sioux. By Warren K. Moorehead. Illustrated. The Robert Clarke Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. 5×⅛ in. 309 pages. $1.50.

Twice Born and Other Sermons. By D. W. Simon, D.D. Andrew Melrose, London. 5×8 in. 248 pages.

Principal Simon, of the theological college in Bradford, England, is favorably known by his works on Christian doctrine. The interest of this series of sermons is largely doctrinal, as intimated by the title which the opening discourse—on the spiritual birth—gives to the collection. These sermons are for plain people: they are instructive and conservative, with a moderate proclivity to liberal modification.

Vida es Sueño (La). By D. Pedro Calderón de la Barca. Edited by William Wistar Comfort, Ph.D. The American Book Co., New York. 5×7¼ in. 180 pages. 70c.

Wagner Lyrics for Soprano. Wagner Lyrics for Tenor. Edited by Carl Armbruster. (The Musicians' Library.) The Oliver Ditson Co., Boston. 9×12 in. In paper, $1.50 per vol.; in cloth, $2.50 per vol.

Wagner's whole life was spent in elaborating his theory of the "music-drama." He ardently believed in a harmonious union of music, poetry, and pictorial and dramatic art. Therefore he would probably be the first to protest that selections from his works with piano accompaniment ought not to pass as detached songs for the recital or concert stage, but merely as aids to those who wish to study his works for an intelligent understanding of them in their proper medium. The two volumes are carefully edited and beautifully printed.

Wee Folks' Annual: A Volume of Pictures, Verses, and Stories for the Little Ones. Edited and Arranged by Alfred C. Playne. 7×9 in. 104 pages. $1.

Whirligig (The): A Story for Girls. By Evelyn Raymond. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4½×7½ in. 351 pages. $1.25.

William Shakespeare, Poet, Dramatist, and Man. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. (New Edition with a new Preface.) The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×8 in. 345 pages. $1, net.

Winning his Way to West Point. By Capt. Paul B. Malone. Illustrated. The Penn Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 4½×7½ in. 420 pages. $1.25.

Witchery Ways. By Amos R. Wells. Illustrated. Henry Altemus Co., Philadelphia. 4¼×7 in. 189 pages. 50c.

A book of fairy stories, each with a purpose yet retaining the glamour of fairyland. The tales are short enough to hold a child's attention, bright enough to interest him, and wise enough to do him good.

Woman and Her Wits: Epigrams on Woman, Love, and Beauty. Collected and Edited by G. F. Monkshood. H. M. Caldwell Co., New York. 4¼×6½ in. 174 pages.

Women of America (The). By Elizabeth McCracken. The Macmillan Co., New York. 5×7¾ in. 397 pages. $1.50, net.

Readers of The Outlook will need no introduction to this volume, as they have already traveled with Miss McCracken over the country in quest of information. A particularly sympathetic quality of mind fitted the writer for her work, and produced, wherever she went, an immediate friendliness. The book is, in effect, a tribute to the power of the American woman who makes the home; for the home is back of all schools, colleges, professions, and arts in which women participate. If the gentle eyes that look upon us all in these chapters are perhaps too prone to see the very best, it is a forgivable trait and one none too common. Wise deductions are unostentatiously stated, but with the clearness that produces the desired impression. A good book to put into the hands of any young woman who, perhaps unconsciously, is reaching out toward a broader view of her duties and her relations to her community and her country.

Yosemite Legends. By Bertha H. Smith. Illustrated. Paul Elder & Co., San Francisco. 6¼×10 in. 64 pages. $2, net.

These six legends, told in language cleverly setting forth the Indian awe of the eerie and the unseen, are accompanied by some capital wash drawings in color.

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Correspondence

Letters addressed to the Editors of The Outlook, to receive any attention whatever, must in all cases be accompanied by the name and address of the writer. Names will not be published if a request to that effect is made by the writer, but no attention, either personal or editorial, can be paid to anonymous communications.

The Catholic Church and French Education

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I have just finished reading "A Frenchwoman's Views of French Clericalism," as reported by Katherine Douglas Hunter. I have read it with great interest and agree that the author has faithfully represented one side of the question in France. Miss Hunter gives but one woman's views, and France is wide and populous. I have lived in France and spent one school year in one of the suppressed convent pensionnats, frequented by the nobility. What Miss Hunter says as to the provocation given to the Government, in the matter of politics, is absolutely true. The Royalists are catered to, where a Republican would be hooted out. The State inspectors are regarded as intruders, and text-books repeatedly hidden at their entrance, to be replaced by those prescribed by the State. This is all very bad, and any broad-minded individual, Catholic or Protestant, would agree that in the best interests of France, it would appear, these schools should be suppressed. To such a person, however, especially to a person knowing anything at all of the real conditions in France, another side of the question will at once present itself.

Miss Hunter asserts through her friend that the motive of the clergy is the power gained by keeping the people ignorant. Were Miss Hunter to visit France thoroughly, and I assume she has not, she would find that in two-thirds of the small villages and towns the Church schools are the only schools, and the people have learned all they have ever learned in these schools. That their knowledge is precious little I admit, yet an entity, however small, is better than utter negation. This fall some nine thousand children in Paris alone, who had been educated in the free schools for the poor of the different religious Orders, are upon the streets, and Paris streets are not good schools for the Republic's future citizens.

The French Government has gone too hastily and too far. Even to suppress all the educational establishments would not have been so great a folly as the suppressing of the hospital orders of the Sisters of Charity, the Little Sisters of the Poor, and the others that France has ever had at her beck and call to care for her unfortunates. The contemplative orders, such as the Carmelites, should have been the first suppressed, according to the Government's philosophy, as they do no good visibly to the community, and rather lower wages in small towns by the starvation prices at which they can afford to make lace, grow fruit, etc. And yet in many cases the French Premier has allowed the Carmelites to remain, and forced the Sisters of Charity to go. Does not this show that it is a little the religious influence over the soul of France of which the Premier is jealous? Before the French Board of Examiners last spring one of my dearest friends, the daughter of a Senator of France, was asked why she considered the "Adieu" of Marimer beautiful in sentiment. She answered, "Because it is a prayer; because it speaks of God and tends to elevate the soul." "Mademoiselle," replied the examiner, "you may say it is beautiful because it is a prayer, or because it tends to elevate the soul, but to say it is beautiful because it speaks of God is not permissible. The idea of God is out of date in France." The idea of God is indeed out of date in France to-day, and will be much more so in twenty years. The French people are either Catholic or infidels. Protestantism has never had any hold on them. They have been Catholics for centuries; their very nature is Catholic. They love the traditions, the warmth and light and confiding faith of the Catholic Church, or they reject all religion and are as atheistical as only the French can be. Not as a Catholic, but as a Christian, I would plead for some religious schools in France, at least temporarily. The separation of Church and State is a good thing in every way, though the shock of change will be hard for France. That the orders of missionaries among the poor should remain, at least until free instruction and suitable and sufficient school buildings shall be provided by the Government, seems to be a better solution of the problem. In the meantime a sense of common justice is my motive in asking you to give to your readers this other side of the question.

LAURA M. FLANAGAN.
Detmoldstrasse 4, Hanover, Germany.

For Working Girls

To the Editors of The Outlook:

A large percentage of our working-girls get from $2 to $5 per week; and those who have no parents, or are strangers in the city, have often a desperate struggle to keep body and soul together on this pittance and still retain their good name and self-respect. There is one house in New York City that I know of where such girls may pay a very small sum and find comfortable accommodations. It is at 348 West Fourteenth Street, near Ninth Avenue, and it goes by the name of the Co-operato. Here girls who earn from $4 to $7 a week are received, and pay what they can—from $2.50 to $3.50. For

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this small sum they enjoy the comforts of a real home; are given many a happy hour and "mothered;" and are made to realize that they are of interest and importance to some one—without which assurance life is but a poor thing. With an increase of salary they are expected to secure homes elsewhere, so as to make room for those less fortunate, as there is always a host of applicants waiting to take their places.

There is no question of creed or nationality in the Co-operato; a reliable reference as to good character is all that is required for admittance. And friendless, penniless girls are not turned away, but taken in and cared for until they can find work, thus saving many a poor desperate one from sin and degradation, or agonizing remorse and a shameful death.

The winter, when work is "slack," and, as so often happens, the girls are "laid off" and earn nothing, is the hardest time for this Home to meet its expenses, for no respectable girl getting from $3 to $5 a week can save money. Therefore at such seasons they can pay no board. Yet in their need they must be fed, warmed, and housed, for this unpretentious building, 348 West Fourteenth Street, is their home, in the truest sense of the word. So every nerve is strained to meet the demand.

Forty-five girls can be accommodated in the house, at hard pressure. More than twice that number make application. And funds are sorely needed and asked, for the following objects: (1) To buy a larger house than the one now occupied, thereby making room for a larger number of girls, or to pay the present rent, which is $1,500 a year, thus allowing the sum now applied to rent to be used for food, etc. (2) For an emergency fund, to support deserving girls who, through no fault of their own, are temporarily out of work. (3) For an assistant matron's salary. (4) For a coal fund. Furniture, carpets, curtains—furnishings of all kinds—would also be very useful.

Who will help?

A home such as the Co-operato, with its home life, its cheerful orderliness, measure of comfort, and opportunity for innocent gayety—which all young women crave—cannot but develop, elevate, and strengthen the characters of our girls.

I have had some exceptional opportunities of knowing our working-girls, and, taken as a whole, I have found them self-respecting, eager for the best, wonderfully responsive to it, and brave and willing workers. I am proud of our girls; I respect, admire, and believe in them. And very many others who know and understand them share this faith with me.

Money and furnishings in aid of the Co-operato for small-salaried working-girls may be sent to the following addresses in this city: Mrs. J. Taylor Brown, 363 West Twentieth Street; Mrs. Frederick A. Carpenter, 341 West Twenty-third Street; Mrs. Ward B. Chamberlin, 1302 Madison Avenue; Deaconess H. von Brockdorff, 288 East Tenth Street.

BARBARA YECHTON.

Vineyards and Wine-Drinking

To the Editors of The Outlook:

I have been reading the "Impressions of a Careless Traveler" appearing recently in The Outlook. He says, among other things: "I could not learn that the wine trade of California had done anything to promote intemperance; in fact, most of my informants were of the opinion that its effect had been in the other direction. Certainly the signs of drinking and drunkenness in San Francisco were less than they are in New York." I am not surprised at this statement. I have heard something like it before. I desire, however, to dispute it flatly. A residence of nearly forty years in wine-growing sections of California has given me different opinions. I have had many friends engaged in growing, making, selling, and drinking wine. I have never been able to notice any marked difference between San Francisco and New York as regards drinking and drunkenness; if, however, there is, as the author of the article quoted asserts, may it not be because San Francisco is the more American city? The wine business in California has produced precisely the same results as in Noah's time, when "He planted a vineyard; and he drank of the wine and was drunken;" and will continue to produce similar results wherever and whenever tried.

Tustin, California. C. E. U.

Not the Only Translation

To the Editors of The Outlook:

For several months advance notices have made the statement which I see repeated in a brief review in the current number of The Outlook. Miss Aurelia Henry has translated the treatise "De Monarchia," written by Dante, and the announcement is made everywhere that this is the only English version accessible to students. It becomes an interesting question in what accessibility consists. In 1879 Messrs. Macmillan published the admirable essay on Dante by the Very Rev. R. W. Church, who, in his brief preface, says that, at the publishers' request, a translation of "De Monarchia" made by his son is bound up with his essay.

Roxbury, Massachusetts. E. L. C.

Christmas in the South

To the Editors of The Outlook:

For a number of years it has been a privilege and a satisfaction at about this season to say to the readers of your paper that I shall be very glad to serve as a medium to distribute Christmas cards or other Christmas remembrances among the class of colored children in the South who will have little to brighten the holiday season. The response to this suggestion in the past has been most satisfactory.

Address as below:

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

Tuskegee Institute, Alabama.

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